Heritage and Destiny

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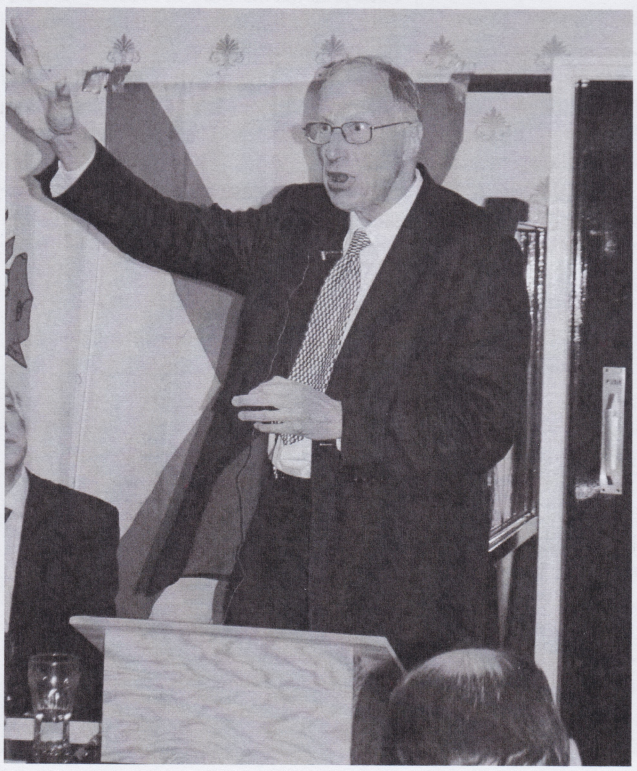
John Tyndall Remembered

10 years after the death of BNP founder, over 130 nationalists gather in Preston

Over a dozen parties and groups represented

Anti-fascist mob fails to disrupt meeting

see report on pages 18-19



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Editorial

Welcome to issue 69 of *Heritage and Destiny,* which is our special John Tyndall Memorial Meeting 10th anniversary issue (see the full report of the meeting on pages 18-19). If you were one of the 135 at the meeting you will already know what a success it was, and I thank you for your attendance. If you could not attend but you were one of the many who sent in donations to help make it the success it was, I thank you too.

Apart from the numbers, the quality of nationalists we had, at the meeting was excellent and could not even be compared to the rabble, literally the dregs of society who were (supposedly) demonstrating a few hundred yards away in Preston City centre.

JT was always a quality-over- quantity type of man. Firstly with the Greater Britain Movement and later in the New National Front (later BNP), where although his group was outnumbered by rival nationalist factions, they were always of a much higher quality.

Like JT we believe that the future is what we make of it, nobody is going to hand it to us anything for free on a plate. Nationalists believe that we, as free and conscious agents, have an absolute responsibility for all those elements of the world around us over which we are capable of exercising control: for the structure of our society and its institutions; for the beauty and cleanliness of both our natural and (White) man-made environments; for the cultural and moral climate in which we live and work; for the military and geopolitical status of our nation relative to other White nations on the earth; and most of all, for the racial quality of the coming generations of our people.

As nationalists – White nationalists – we have a world view. Although JT was foremost a British nationalist, he understood the bigger picture. Like his, our goals follow from this worldview, and like it they are both revolutionary (with a small r) and evolutionary. That is, our goals for the next decade are steps on the way to our goals for the next quarter-century, which in turn are steps on the way to the things we want to achieve a century from now, and so on.

To many it must seem unrealistic for nationalists to describe in detail the type of nations in the type of world we are aiming at a millennium or even a century from now. Because, although we know which principles must govern that world, we cannot be sure exactly how it will be realised. Not only are there many uncertainties of fortune, but we expect to learn from our experiences and modify accordingly the ways in which we implement our principles.

Nevertheless, it is useful to have a concrete picture now of the world for which we are striving, even though we understand that this picture will evolve, and its details will be bound to change. If nationalists think of the world that we want to forge from the ruins and chaos of the present one, we might fix our sights on things as we would make them a quarter-century hence, after our enemies have been vanquished, the strife of revolution has subsided, and the spiritual and physical debris of this era has been swept away.

John Tyndall at the BNP's first annual rally after founding the party in 1982, seen here with his father-in-law Charles Parker (*left*) and party treasurer Dave Bruce.

JT was a visionary, and he knew he would probably never live to see our final victory – as many of us won't – however, that did not stop him striving to achieve that victory right up until his dying day.

Nationalist policy is flexible and needs to change from time to time to suit the political climate. However, fundamental nationalist principles – namely the 14 words – must never change. JT knew that, and we who honoured his memory in Preston on October 10th, know that too. Now let's move on and do something about it.

If you are an active Nationalist why not buy some extra copies of this issue to give out (or sell them!) at your next branch meeting – it's another great issue and should 'sell like hot cakes'! And as always we also need your regular donations – however large or small, every Dollar, Pound or even Euro counts. Please try and send in whatever you can afford. Thanks once again for your support, together we will win.

Heritage and Destiny

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Agents of the State

Simon Sheppard relates some personal experiences and lessons

I am proudly Yorkshire born and bred, though I've done my share of globe-trotting. I've even seen the inside of a California jail! That was before being shipped back, escorted by four federal flunkies, to do time in Britain. There I was sometimes asked by drug-dealers, burglars and other petty criminals why I had received such a long sentence for publishing a comic book and website. "You're an enemy of the people," I would reply, "while I'm an enemy of the State." This is the theme of this article: the mentality and crimes of agents of the State.

Presently I live about fifty miles from Rotherham, which is in "South Yorkshire," and the recent scandal there was the inspiration for this article. Actually "scandal" is too tame a word, but I'll let that pass for the moment, as I will the reason why "South Yorkshire" is in ironic quotation marks. There, 1,400 girls were reported having been exploited by Pakistanis over several years while agents of the State – police, social workers and the rest – looked the other way. In fact the only taxi-driver to be warned about associating with under-age girls was white. As is now very clear, Rotherham is not an isolated example.

This can be contrasted with my experiences over Christmas 2013, of twice being raided and arrested, and my flat searched and computers taken away, for giving two young women Christmas cards of my own design. Presumably if I'd doused them with petrol to terrify them into acquiescence then passed them round my mates, and been Pakistani, I could have done so with impunity.

(*above*) Eight of the nine Pakistanis from the Lancashire towns of Oldham and Rochdale, convicted in 2012 for running a gang that groomed under age girls for sexual exploitation. (*below*) Some of the many gypsy beggars who congregate around the Marble Arch and Park Lane area of London's West End.

Lies in court

One incident following from those events has stuck in my mind, because it seems to so typify the State's behaviour. On being charged at the police station for one of those Christmas cards I replied "You're barmy." This was duly noted on the record and I was looking forward to hearing it repeated later. A couple of months down the line, in York Magistrates' Court (two women and a man), the prosecution lawyer was giving a typically distorted account of events. When he came to "and when Mr Sheppard was charged he replied—" he paused, looked down at his notes and quickly added "it's not recorded." He outright lied. It was a minor, but somehow telling, reminder that towards us, the principles of fair play do not apply.

One of the tactics Marxists use to bend society to fit their ideological mould is to disrupt continuity and tradition. Originally, Yorkshire had three "thridings" (as in "thrice"). These eventually came to be called "ridings." Now Yorkshire has four "thridings" which is plainly absurd. "South Yorkshire" is an entirely bureaucratic invention.

Levels of bureaucracy in parts of Britain compare with the old Soviet Union; indeed the local nickname for departmental headquarters in Leeds is "the Kremlin." Officialdom has descended into farce: the unemployed are pressured to find a job while having to compete with 10,700 newly imported foreigners every week (official 2014 figures). People who are handicapped or too sick to work are declared fit, only to die weeks later.

Sheep-like obedience

In a healthier, more masculine society, State employees would find ways to work around such official lunacy, aware that the government had achieved power with only a small proportion of votes. Instead the agencies of the State follow their orders, most of which are merely political posturing, with sheep-like obedience.

Hitler was one of the most popular politicians in history, with an overwhelming mandate, but even so "following orders" in his regime was deemed to be no defence. In Britain the governing party often holds power with the slenderest of margins in a 'winner takes all' voting system, yet their legislation is followed scrupulously, even voluntarily extended.

There seems to be a fundamental difference between the Continental attitude to law and the British one – perhaps the distinction is between a Germano-British approach and a Franco-Latin one. This, indeed, encapsulates why we do not belong in the EU. When in many Continental countries a law is passed, say that all dogs must be kept on a lead, it doesn't mean that all dogs must be kept on a lead. No, it means that the State, in the form of one its officials, has the power to oblige you to put your dog on a lead if he (or often now, she) thinks it's necessary. The functionary may just be throwing her weight around, but woe betide the dog-owner who displays open defiance. The Germano-British attitude on the passing of such a law however is that dogs must be kept on a lead invariably, and everyone obediently does so.

Similar outcomes in Holland and Britain wonderfully exemplify the promises by which government policies are sold to the electorate. The Dutch are keen members of the EU, and while I was there implementation of the Schengen Agreement was pending. Many looked forward to being able to travel to other European countries without a passport. The next I heard, people were being arrested on their way to the local snackbar (the Dutch equivalent of the corner shop) for not carrying their identity card.

Almost identically, for the British, EU membership was supposed to lift Customs restrictions, easing the movement of goods between European countries. Now at the Post Office one is interrogated about the contents of a parcel being sent even within our own country.

Mass psychosis and rationalisation

Whether politicians believe their own lies is another matter. What we are mainly dealing with, I contend, is mass psychosis. *Psychosis* is separation from reality. When women dismiss all the male endeavour which has created the amenities and civilisation they now enjoy, this is separation from reality. When public figures maintain that Western

countries can be stuffed with peoples from all over the world, and everything is going to be hunky dory, this is separation from reality.

One factor we should not neglect when we contemplate our situation today is rationalisation. Its power should not be underestimated because for one thing, it accounts for people's apathy. Faced with constant multi-racial propaganda, the bullying of the State toward 'race dissidents' and the *fait accompli* of massive non-white immigration, it's no wonder that many convince themselves that it's not all bad. Confronting the harsh truth would make one's blood boil and cause all manner of upset. By such process an insane situation can be accommodated, if with no other motivation than to have a quiet life. But, as I have said before, the present course cannot continue indefinitely, because sooner or later reality will supervene.

The Establishment promotes multi-racialism at every level, from the selection of parliamentary candidates to leaflets produced by local government and the Post Office. The media of course play a leading role. Miscegenation inevitably follows from that and many men have an innate, instinctive aversion to both (while the female reaction is often the opposite). In my view miscegenation is worse than bestiality or paedophilia. Bestiality rarely has any consequences save for the soul and standing of the perpetrator; the abused or exploited child can recover. Indeed many think it is normal (and in some cultures it is). Now feminine forces seize upon any intimation in a sort of modern-day witch-hunt against males. When someone is prosecuted for crimes committed decades previously, what is effectively being applied is retroactive law, which is a feminine expression. Those crimes were committed in an altogether different social milieu, when different attitudes prevailed.

Traditionally only murder has no statute of limitation. It offends the basic principles of justice to apply modern (actually very new) standards to old transgressions, just as it is a travesty to apply modern attitudes to historical events. Contemporary paedo-hysteria is a product of the disinhibition of female instincts, instincts which were formerly constrained. Probably some of the blame for the current unedifying situation can be laid at Esther Rantzen's door.

But to return to miscegenation. The creation of inherently mixed-up individuals, who face a lifetime of confused identity, if not built-in schizophrenia, is a crime the effects of which can rumble on for generations. My regular readers will know that I am fond of quoting Darwin, but here is Darwin quoting another, the famously presumed Dr. Livingstone. "An inhabitant remarked to Livingstone, 'God made white men, and God made black men, but the Devil made half-castes.'"

(*above*) Quarry House, Leeds, local headquarters for the health and social security bureaucracy, known not too affectionately as 'The Kremlin'; (*below*) two of the UK's endangered species, threatened by habitat destruction and interbreeding – the Western Capercaillie and the European Wildcat.

Rotten at the core

From the time of World War Two at least the British Establishment has been rotten at its core. The rot has now extended much further. The mould has spread outward until the canker has permeated entirely. Following the script set by the media, even the lowliest State officials seek to identify with what they perceive as the dominant ethos, to feel they are "swimming with the big boys." The media conjures a sense of being part of a great, progressive movement and this plays particularly on females' adherence to their emotions.

Consider the humble, traditionally innocuous public librarian. Now I don't wish to tar every librarian with this brush, because there must be exceptions. As Fred Reed so nicely put it, I mean none of this to apply to those to whom it does not apply. I know for fact that censorship of material in our public libraries is commonplace, and the staff of two entirely separate libraries attempted to have me jailed. One succeeded. Yet another library informed on Luke O'Farrell and had him sent back to jail. There seems to be an insidious, Soviet-style snooping operation in place between PCSOs and public librarians. Our public servants are no longer such, but *apparatchiks* of a malevolent State.

People forget that State oversight of every aspect of our lives is a very recent phenomenon. A couple of hundred years ago there were no police and one would have had to travel to the nearest large town to find a magistrate. People were expected to sort out their problems themselves.

What would have happened if a heroin dealer had set up shop in some olde-worlde housing estate? The elders of the place would have muttered and met, and a warning would have been issued. Should that warning be ignored, the house would have been burnt out. The problem would have been solved, before it grew larger.

Now the State has taken on that responsibility, but is inept, if not intentionally ineffective: there is a limit to what can be attributed to incompetence. We can be sure however that anyone taking matters upon themselves and doing it "the old way" would be pursued with the fullest rigour. This is because the State cares not for its citizens, only for itself. Maintaining power is its sole concern.

Let us be perfectly clear. We are not just dealing with the pursuit of political dogma regardless of the consequences, we are dealing with criminality, of crimes against the British people. I told a detective, during one of my recent encounters, that the police are now "henchmen of government criminality." The sole reason for the existence of government is that it acts in our collective interest. It was created, and exists, to represent the interests of the British people. In the language of Procedural Analysis, that is its *handle state,* on which basis it issues *handles* (in this instance, laws). Without a handle state, the government is little better than a mugger who, similarly without a handle state, demands money and valuables under threat of punishment. This is especially true of laws which benefit aliens to the detriment of native Britons.

Joint Enterprise

Another aspect is "Joint Enterprise," an old principle which has been greatly extended in recent years. It was applied in the prosecution of Luke O'Farrell. Under British law it has always been that writing something was not illegal: only distribution (equivalently, publication) could be unlawful. However Luke was convicted and imprisoned under Joint Enterprise. While in jail I met several who told me, quite believably, that they had ended up in prison simply for being in the wrong place at the wrong time.

Joint Enterprise cuts both ways. State employees who believe they can delegate all responsibility for their actions to their superiors, share culpability for the State's crimes under that same principle of Joint Enterprise.

Another exchange with the police took place while I was being driven home after a police raid. I said something to the detectives about the government's failure to control the supply of hard drugs. "I thought that's what we were supposed to be doing," he said. My reply was "You can do anything you like so long as it doesn't work." That about sums it up.

Many examples could be quoted but I shall give just two. A young woman, totally unfit and irresponsible, was once pointed out to me who had had three children taken from her by social services and put into care. Shortly she was pregnant with a fourth. The obvious remedy to prevent her creating yet more problems is to tie her tubes. Such an action could be performed perfectly humanely, with even the option of reversal should she demonstrate her fitness for parenthood in the future. However, even suggesting this is beyond the pale for the "liberal elite." The truly effective solution has been made anathema.

Two days after Lee Rigby was slaughtered by Moslems on a London street, four Blackpool men got a pig's head in a carrier bag and threw it into a mosque car park. They received prison sentences of between 7 and 14 months. This was certainly harsh, considering the circumstances. The reason the men were punished so severely was precisely because such action is effective. Something that works had to be discouraged.

Façade of legitimacy

In order to maintain its façade of legitimacy, the State doesn't deal in heroin – it imports drug-dealers instead. It doesn't commit common crimes of burglary and theft – it imports Eastern European gypsies and all manner of others to perform these tasks on an industrial scale. It doesn't engage in the mass rape, exploitation and impregnation of naïve white girls, it imports others to do it. Britain is being turned into one big landfill for Chinese tat and Raspail's novel *The Camp of the Saints* is actuality coming to pass. Really, could they have made a bigger mess of things? Could their crimes against the British people be greater?

Despite all this, I don't think the outlook is entirely despairing. What is being inflicted on us is regression – evolution in reverse – and this obliges us to relearn lessons from the past. For instance, there was a time in history when women were prohibited from any male role. Then males, secure in their own identity, allowed the occasional exception to be made. Now we have the situation where women (and feminine men) are taking over everything, and securing the best of everything for themselves. I can foresee a time when those blanket prohibitions return.

The challenge for Whites is to survive the next few decades so we can relearn those lessons. We have a duty to our forebears to maintain our belief in ourselves and pull through. It is profoundly saddening that for some species native to these islands, due to over-population and cats, both feminine expressions, it may already be too late.

Simon Sheppard, Yorkshire, England

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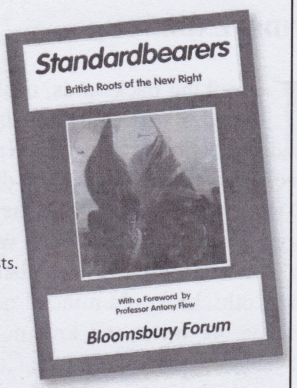

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Rhodesian Prime Minister - Ian Smith - The *Debunking of a Myth Part II*

Editor's note: Part I of this essay appeared in Issue 68 of H&D

INDEPENDENCE

Looking backwards, on 13 September 1890 the Pioneer Column had raised the Union Jack in the centre of the future capital of Rhodesia, Salisbury. Initially known as Charterland, Rhodesia became a country under the direct control of the British South Africa Company (BSAC). One of the principal shareholders of the BSAC was Lord Nathan Rothschild,[30] who in the early 1890s established the Rothschild gold mines[31] near Mazoe, 41 miles (68 km) north of Salisbury. In 1909 at the Convention which created the Union of South Africa Rhodesia's incorporation was discussed, but not pursued. In 1923 the BSAC ceded control of the territory to the British government. The Colonial Secretary, Winston Churchill, offered Rhodesia the opportunity of joining South Africa. In a referendum, which was held on 27 October 1922, 5,989 voted in favour and 8,774 against union. On 1 October 1923 Southern Rhodesia obtained self-government, which was akin to dominion status as, with the exception of foreign affairs, the colony exercised full legislative powers which included having its own civil service and defence force. A convention was established and observed that Great Britain would not interfere in the domestic affairs of Rhodesia. As former president of the Republic of Rhodesia, Clifford Du Pont, stated in his memoirs: "...it must be clearly understood that Rhodesia is not, and never has been a colony of Britain."[32]

Ian Smith's predecessor as Rhodesian Prime Minister, Winston Field (*above left*) meeting Britain's Deputy Prime Minister R.A. Butler in May 1963

According to Sir Godfrey Huggins, later Lord Malvern, twice during World War II Rhodesia was offered its independence, but both these offers were declined.[33] In 1939 Jacob Smit split from Huggins's United Federal Party (UFP) and formed the Liberal Party. Its principal aim was acquisition of dominion status.

During the era of Federation, independence remained in the background, but it came to the fore once dissolution of the Federation became inevitable. As a high contracting party at the formation of the Federation, Southern Rhodesia held a trump card, as it could not be dissolved without her consent. Since the election of 15 December 1962 Southern Rhodesia was ruled by the Rhodesian Front (RF) under Prime Minister Winston Field and Deputy Prime Minister Ian Smith. As the British were being vague about granting independence, the best tactic would have been not to attend the proposed conference, which was to be held on 28 June 1963, until independence had been guaranteed in writing. By refusing to attend, the unscrambling of the Federation would have been delayed and the British would have been forced to make substantial concessions on the independence issue.

Field held out for several months, but he was not a strong character, plagued by ill health and psychologically in a poor frame of mind. On 12 June 1963 he buckled under when he informed Rab Butler that he would attend. This foolish act forced Welensky's hand, who was now also obliged to attend. On the evening of 27 June 1963 at dinner sitting at a separate table Welensky was heard to say "Watch Field when he stands up. He won't have any trousers on."[34] After the dinner Butler drew Field and Smith aside and in a conspiratorial manner told them that the black delegates were impossible to deal with in view of "the state of their development and civilisation. These people won't see reason."[35] He then gave the verbal assurance that once the conference was over Rhodesia would be granted full independence and that it would be a formality. Smith, to his credit, felt uneasy about this arrangement. Later that evening he and Field went to Butler's room, where the latter once again repeated his promise. As they were about to leave "Smith turned at the door and irreverently wagged his finger at Butler and asked him not to go back on his word."[36] Smith had asked Field whether Butler's promise[37] should be written down, "but Field thought it unnecessary after Butler had given his word."[38]

This is an opportune moment to pause and reflect on the ethical standards employed by British politicians and their negotiators. Although many of the Rhodesian leaders had attended the same public schools and Oxbridge colleges, the British contempt for their Rhodesian counterparts was manifest at almost all times. Welensky referred to "the duplicity and double-dealing experienced by us in our past negotiations with British ministers."[39] Du Pont mentioned that "Britain's devious policies never seem to change."[40] In this instance he was referring to what happened to the white settlers in Kenya to whom Colonial Secretary Ian Macleod stated "Britain had no moral, legal or financial responsibility"[41] even though they had been encouraged to settle under various programmes, such as The 1919 Soldier Settlement Scheme. When the 1961 Rhodesian Constitution was on the point of being approved, Du Pont relates that changes were suddenly introduced with "customary British guile."[42] Julian Greenfield, Federal Minister of Justice, cites the "abrasive tactics"[43] of Colonial Secretary Duncan Sandys and the "vindictive and hostile behaviour"[44] of British negotiators and the nauseating "arrogance of so many British politicians in their assumption that their knowledge of how to conduct the affairs of Rhodesia must be superior to that of people of British stock."[45] In a private conversation with Governor of Southern Rhodesia, Sir Humphrey Gibbs, Foreign Secretary Alec Douglas-Home described Smith as a "peasant."[46]

A few weeks later Field enquired about finalisation of Southern Rhodesia's promised independence. Butler feigned complete ignorance of ever having given such an undertaking.[47] Field's blunder eventually cost him his premiership and on 13 April 1964 he resigned and Smith became prime minister. Smith was not the best choice, but was chosen because of his cabinet and parliamentary experience. William John Harper, who was far more intelligent[48] than Smith and had a strong vision of a Rhodesia led by whites in perpetuity, would have been the better choice. However, he lacked sufficient support, as his policies were viewed by some as being too extreme.[49]

At this juncture it would be appropriate to consider the views of Black Rhodesians. In 1965 75% or three million Africans of the total Black population resided permanently in the Tribal Trust Lands, in which there was communal ownership of land.[50] These territories were governed according to African law and custom through the kraalheads, headmen and chiefs. Whenever a major issue had to be decided upon, it

would be debated first amongst a particular community. The kraalhead would then convey their decision to the other kraalheads and debate it with them. Once they had reached a decision the headman or induna would be informed. All the headmen would then gather to discuss the matter and once agreement had been reached, the Chief would be informed. Thereafter all the chiefs would meet in a grand indaba and the final decision would be made, based as we have seen entirely on consensus. At any stage anyone who disagreed or who had another view point would have been able to express his opinion freely. By the method of indaba, Cecil John Rhodes had been able to negotiate peace with Lobengula when he met with the chiefs unarmed in July 1896. In 1939 before war was declared the chiefs were consulted in a similar fashion and also prior to the establishment of the Federation.[51] Finally it may be noted that the word vote does not exist in any African vocabulary and that the only way consensus can be reached is as it has been detailed above.[52]

Smith organised a conference of the paramount chiefs in order to obtain their views regarding the independence issue. 700 chiefs gathered at Domboshawa 17 miles (28 km) north of Salisbury on 26 October 1964. Their unanimous view was that Rhodesia should be independent of Great Britain. The views of two of the chiefs present are worthy of repetition.

"Now this is our custom. There is no such thing as one man one vote, casting your vote on a piece of paper. This is quite foreign to our way of life. By our custom, our method of voting is to discuss the matter openly as we are doing today in this hall. After a matter has been fully discussed anyone who has any objections is invited to stand up and give his reasons for objecting. This is our traditional way of reaching unanimity. We ask Government to respect our customs and our way of life…How can anyone expect us to cast aside all out tradition and live like animals without any culture? European customs are unfamiliar to us. The European ways are very complicated when an African tries to adopt them…"[53]

"There is only one important matter which is in dispute. The leaders of the British people, whom we have always trusted, have now turned around and accepted the views of some of our children [Joshua Nkomo and Ndabaningi Sithole] and wish to ignore the traditional leaders of this country. It is quite clear that the British Government have accepted this because these people are now the marauding lions in our country of Rhodesia. Our people are being burned in their houses [after the doors had been sealed with wire], their cattle killed and their children murdered. Dips are being burned and all a person's property is being destroyed. If they see you have a lot of grain they burn it. These hooligans and thugs are not foreigners, they are our children whom we have fathered.

"…The British way of doing things is completely incomprehensible to us. They carry on long, protracted discussions and cannot arrive at a decision. One minute the power is in the hands of this person, the next it is in the hands of that person; in the meantime murder is being done in our country. We are sick and tired of it. Let us have done with it, have our independence and end vacillation."[54]

On 11 November 1966 President Chief Zwimba of the Council of Chiefs said the following:

"We wish to state quite clearly that we support the Government of Rhodesia and we do not accept the claim by the British Prime Minister that he has continuing authority for and over our people through the Government and Parliament of the United Kingdom."[55]

These statements prove that Black Rhodesians' best interests were inseparable from the preservation of the tribal hierarchy.[56]

Sir Roy Welensky (Prime Minister of the Federation of Rhodesia and Nyasaland) with the British Prime Minister Sir Alec Douglas-Home at 10 Downing Street in May 1964.

In a referendum held on 5 November 1964 the following question was put to the predominantly white voters: "Are you in favour of Southern Rhodesia obtaining independence on the basis of the Constitution of Southern Rhodesia of 1961?" 58,091 voted Yes while 6,096 voted No.[57] However, the result of the referendum did not give government a mandate to declare independence.

During the years 1964-1965 negotiations for the granting of full independence dragged on interminably, first with the Conservative government and then the Labour government under Harold Wilson who were elected to office on 15 October 1964. Negotiations were bedevilled as a result of the Mutasa Letter[58] which Harold Wilson wrote on 2 October 1964 to Dr E.C. Mutasa of the Methodist Hospital Nayadiri, Salisbury wherein he stated:

"The Labour Party is totally opposed to granting independence to Southern Rhodesia so long as the Government of that country remains under the control of a white minority. We have repeatedly urged the British government to negotiate a new constitution with all of the African and European parties represented, in order to achieve a peaceful transition to Black majority rule."[59]

For the next six months Smith sought to obtain clarification from Wilson as to what exactly his intentions were, writing for example on 27 November 1964: "What faith can we put in your undertakings as long as this letter is on the record?"[60]

On 1 January 1965 Smith wrote to Wilson:

"…I have received your message of 21st December. First of all let me say I regret that once again you have failed to reply to my direct question concerning your Government's attitude to the statements of fundamental importance made in your letter to Dr. Mutusa…"[61]

Wilson continued to be evasive and refused to provide a direct answer, preferring to indulge in time-honoured British tactics of equivocation, deception and manipulation.

What Rhodesians failed to understand was that, when negotiating with the British, considerations of kith and kin, fair play and morality simply did not apply. Since 27 July 1694 when England ceded the right to create its own money and means of exchange as an interest-bearing debt to a group of Jewish investors from Amsterdam, it had ceased to be a sovereign and independent state.[62] This enslavement of the British people became more acute after Nathan Rothschild seized control of the Bank of England after Napoleon's defeat at Waterloo in 1815.[63] The British Empire became an adjunct of the Rothschilds' financial operations and was run ultimately for their personal profit and pleasure. Once the decision was reached to dismantle the empire in 1945 there could be no reversal, and a white-ruled Rhodesia governed for the purpose of maintaining civilised standards for the benefit of and in the interests of all her peoples had no place, where the international loan and its concomitant bondage would reign supreme.

There was no unanimity for a Unilateral Declaration of Independence (UDI). Commerce and industry were lukewarm to the idea, as were the civil servants and the heads of the defence force with the exception of the Commissioner of Police. The agricultural community was decidedly hesitant, as UDI would result inevitably in the imposition of sanctions and would affect adversely the export of Rhodesia's main crop, tobacco. This is precisely what happened. Tobacco exports slumped by two-thirds and farmers were forced to diversify into the growing of other crops such as soya beans.

In retrospect UDI was a trap, which provided the international bankers with a lever with which to undermine Rhodesia. Practically

speaking, Rhodesia was an independent state with its own civil service and defence force, and in terms of the convention, Britain had never exercised its veto over legislation. Ivor Benson, who was information adviser to the Rhodesian government at that time and drafted most of Smith's speeches, advocated retention of the status quo;[64] as did Julian Greenfield, who said that it would have been better to have carried on as an independent nation.[65]

In a last minute attempt to avoid UDI, Harold Wilson and an entourage of 25 officials visited Salisbury from 25 to 30 October 1965. A range of possibilities were considered, including the setting up of a Royal Commission, but the gap was too wide to be bridged. Before he left Wilson was offered an opportunity to be interviewed on Rhodesian TV. However, when his advisers were informed that Ivor Benson would be interviewing Wilson, the appointment was cancelled abruptly.[66]

On 11 November 1965 at 1100 hours UDI took place in the Phoenix Room of the House of Assembly. Starting with a short preamble the document is inspired by the American declaration of independence. Its principal complaint revolves around unwarranted British jurisdiction, which is "to the detriment of the future, peace, prosperity and good government of Rhodesia".[67]

Ian Smith (*above centre*) leaving Downing Street after failed talks with Britain's Labour Prime Minister Harold Wilson in October 1965. The crisis escalated and UDI was declared a month later.

Stephen Goodson, Pringle Bay, South Africa

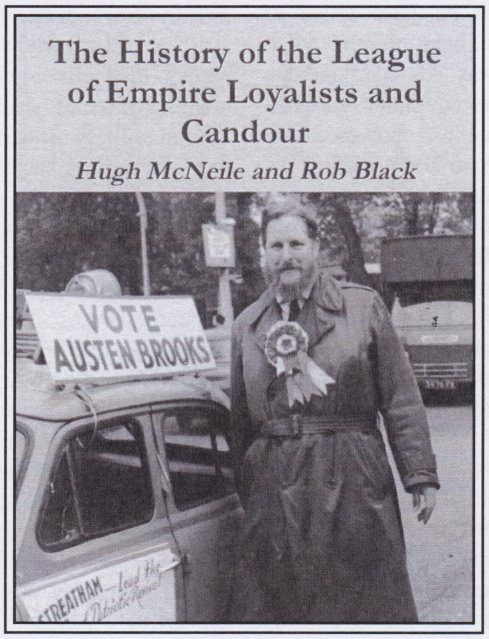
End Notes

30 R. Cary, *Charter Royal*, Howard Timmins, Cape Town, 1970, 35.
31 D.C. De Waal, *With Rhodes in Mashonaland*, J.C. Juta & Co., Cape Town, 1896, 240.
32 C.W. Dupont, *The Reluctant President*, Books of Rhodesia Publishing Co. (Pvt.) Ltd, Bulawayo, 1978, 80.
33 P. Joyce, *Anatomy of a Rebel*, Graham Publishing, Salisbury, 1974, 73.
34 *Ibid.*, 138.
35 *Ibid.*, 137.
36 J.R.T. Wood, *The Welensky Papers - A History of the Federation of Rhodesia and Nyasaland*, The Graham Publishing Company (Pty) Ltd, Durban, 1208.
37 Joyce, *op. cit.*, 136. Butler later claimed that Field's stupidity "has saved my career".
38 J.R.T. Wood, *op. cit.*, 1209.
39 Dupont, *op. cit.*, 134.
40 *Ibid.*, 134. After this conference at Lancaster House, Major Pip Roberts, a leader of the settlers refused to shake hands with Macleod saying, "I would not soil my hand".
41 *Ibid.*, 41.
42 *Ibid.*, 117.
43 J.M. Greenfield, *The Testimony of a Rhodesian Federal*, Books of Rhodesia Publishing Co. (Pvt.) Ltd, Bulawayo, 1978, 207.
44 *Ibid.*, 251.
45 *Ibid.*, 252.
46 A. Megahey, *Humphrey Gibbs Beleaguered Governor, Southern Rhodesia, 1929-1969*, Macmillan Press Ltd, London, 1998, 151-152.
47 P. Joyce, *op. cit.*, 137.
48 According to *The Economist*, London, 18 December 1965, Harper had "the best brains of the lot".
49 Harper had a map in his office, in which he had covered South Africa, South West Africa, Rhodesia and Mozambique south of the Zambezi red, stating that "the red area will be under white rule forever". 'Rhodesia melting pot of white-black troubles', *The Leader Post*, Regina, Saskatchewan, 23 April 1966, 27.
50 A.J.A. Peck, *Rhodesia Condemns*, Three Sisters Books (Pvt.) Ltd, Salisbury, 1967, 8.
51 *Ibid.*, 8.
52 *Ibid.*, 8-9.
53 D. Smith, *Rhodesia: The Problem*, Robert Maxwell, London, 1969, 13.
54 *Ibid.*, 13-14.
55 *Rhodesia and World Report* (*RWR*), Salisbury, December 1966, 5.
56 Black Rhodesians' affinity towards colonial names and the credibility and integrity that they imply may be gauged from these two examples. In 1978 the author was employed by an Australian Company, Colonial Mutual Life Assurance Co. Ltd. One of his duties was to manage the Rhodesian investment portfolio. The local board of directors recommended that Colonial should be replaced with Zimbabwe. The one black director objected strongly, saying that the word colonial was trusted and accepted by the black policyholders, whereas Zimbabwe would indicate that their investments were no longer in safe hands. In Gwelo the Cecil John Rhodes Primary School has retained its name, even though management and pupils are entirely black.
57 A.J.A. Peck, *op. cit.*, 7.
58 See appendix.
59 *Ibid.*, 4.
60 *Ibid.*, 6.
61 *Ibid.*, 6.
62 S.M. Goodson, *A History of Central Banking and the Enslavement of Mankind*, Black House Publishing Ltd, London, 2014, 36-37.
63 *Ibid.*, 53.
64 As related by Ivor Benson's wife, Joan, to the author in 2007.
65 J.M. Greenfield, *op. cit.*, 249. In his autobiography, *The Great Betrayal*, Smith fails to mention Ivor Benson, who was the key architect of Rhodesian Front policy.
66 As related in 2015 to the author by Ken Maurice, a nephew of Ivor Benson. Joyce is incorrect when he states on pages 218-219 that Wilson was not interviewed because Smith was refused a second interview during his visit to London in October 1965. There is a strong probability that the Rhodesian Jewish Board of Deputies tipped off the British. Dr B.A. Kosmin in *Majuta: A History of the Jewish Community in Zimbabwe*, Mambo Press, Salisbury, 1980 describes Benson as a "far rightwing political theorist" who "offered the new Government a coherent radical rightwing policy which would suit both their internal and external policies. Rhodesia began to be presented as the last bastion of Christianity and Western tradition against the attack of sinister forces directed from joint headquarters in New York and Moscow. This type of insidious propaganda began to infiltrate the Government controlled media of radio and television with attacks on the ever ubiquitous communists and international financiers." Not surprisingly Kosmin characterises Benson as being "much loathed" (by the Zionists). Nineteen years later history repeated itself when on 2 December 1984 Benson was scheduled to appear on the SATV programme *Crossroads* which was listed as follows: *With George Orwell's 1984 as his starting point, Ivor Benson, journalist and philosopher, discusses socialism as the prevailing "religion" of the West and predicts a return to basic Christianity.* The programme was dropped summarily after the intervention of the South African Jewish Board of Deputies. 'TV Interview Banned', *Behind The News* (*BTN*) Krugersdorp, South Africa, January 1985, p 8 and 'The 20th Century Religious Problem', *BTN*, February 1985, 5-7. Since 1992 David Irving, the Third Reich historian, has been prohibited from lecturing in South Africa after the South African Jewish Board of Deputies applied pressure to government. http://www.vho.org/GB/Journals/JHR/13/1/Irving8-11.html
67 J.M. Greenfield, *op. cit.*, 247.

Editor's note: Part III of this essay will appear in Issue 70 of H&D

Book Review – *The History of the League of Empire Loyalists and Candour* by Hugh McNeile and Rob Black

The History of the League of Empire Loyalists and Candour by Hugh McNeile and Rob Black, The A.K. Chesterton Trust, BM Candour, London WC1N 3XX, ISBN:978-0-9575403-4-7 (pbk), (£12 + £2.40 UK postage) 978-0-9575403-5-4 (hbk) 145 pages, available from www.candour.org.uk



The League of Empire Loyalists achieved a modest fame in 1950s Britain as eccentric, and sometimes amusing, die-hard Imperialists, making a cameo appearance in the 1959 Peter Sellers comedy film *I'm All Right Jack*. Later in 1967 they were one of the two principal components, the other being John Bean's iteration of the British National Party, of the merger that created the National Front, which this reviewer has always mentally pictured as a wedding between a working class shop steward and a dowager duchess, with the former hoping – in vain as it turned out – that he was marrying money and the latter, with more success, pursuing her partner's lusty youthful vigour..

The LEL were noted for headline-grabbing, and often clever and witty as well as well-planned and executed, publicity stunts, usually at the expense of the numerous invertebrate and sometimes downright treasonous top Tories of the day. Otherwise they have half a century later become a somewhat obscure group, buried beneath the chthonic tangle of split, faction and splinter group that has been the history of the British Nationalist movement since.

Until now. This short (the actual text runs to only 113 pages, supplemented by photos and appendices) and sympathetic account from the Keepers of the Flame of LEL founder and leader A.K. Chesterton usefully sheds light on an interesting area of Movement history, from which today's Nationalists can still learn much.

It traces the history of the LEL from its foundation by AK in 1954 to its merger with the BNP to form the NF in 1967, giving a vivid picture of who the Leaguers were and what they did.

The LEL grew out of the growing rift between A.K. Chesterton and the reactionary Tories of the Beaverbrook ilk with which he had increasingly uneasily associated since 1944. Chesterton had been editor of the weekly *Truth*, founded in 1877 as a hard-hitting voice of radical British Imperialism. Its position had become increasingly out-of-step with the ever more internationalist, pro-American line to which the logic of Winston Churchill's desperate sale of the British Empire to Wall Street in 1940-41 was ineluctably leading the Conservative Party leadership in the following years. In 1953 *Truth* was bought up by a major publishing house which injected much cash into its production – at the price of toeing the Tory leadership line. Chesterton understandably refused and resigned, issuing a statement "Truth Has Been Murdered" which is reproduced as an appendix to this book.

AKC set up his own newsletter, *Candour*, funded by a wealthy expatriate Briton, R.K. Jeffery. This in turn led to the foundation of the League early next year. The LEL was explicitly not a political party but a pressure group. Chesterton, with a wisdom from which many of his modern successors could learn, realised that, as the authors put it "New parties, to have any potential for success, require gifted leadership, wealthy patrons and dedicated members, and if there are signs of significant advance, squabbles over policy and influxes of old party opportunists invariably act as brakes of further progress." To which this reviewer would add that the absence of signs of significant progress, or even a mismatch between such signs and the inflated expectations of activists, also puts a brake on further progress, as the party succumbs to factional infighting and implodes. AKC felt that his setting up a new party would only result in a group of what he termed "racketeers, expediency-mongers and slogan-shouters." Words that many may feel were to ring horribly true six decades later….

Instead Chesterton set up a non-party ginger group, aimed especially at exposing the mismatch between what Establishment politicians, then as now, said to their supporters and what they actually believed. There is nothing new in the likes of David Cameron posing as a Euro-sceptic whilst actually being a committed supporter of British subservience to the EU (I confidently predict that, whatever the outcome, if any, of Cameron's "renegotiation of our terms of membership of the EU," he will be campaigning hard, and spending taxpayers' money lavishly as his Labour predecessors did in 1975, for a 'Yes' vote in the EU membership referendum).

In the 1950s the then Tory leadership was posing at Tory Conferences and branch meetings as defenders of the Empire and national independence whilst – as many of them later gloated in their memoirs – planning all along to dismantle one and surrender the other. As we will see, I suspect by then they may have had little choice but to dismantle the Empire, but the point is they did not have to lie about it whilst they did so. Whilst they did have a choice about keeping Britain itself free and independent or subsuming it to Washington, Brussels or, as it turned out, both. Meanwhile the Labour Party was posing as defenders of the British Working Man (and it was a man, then) whilst acquiescing in his undercutting by an ever-rising flow into the country of cheap Third World labour. Laying the first steps in the final betrayal under Blair where Labour simply became a rival Tory party.

In exposing this humbug and hypocrisy the LEL achieved a public profile and results far out of proportion to its always extremely modest numbers. Mostly by its headline-grabbing publicity stunts. These succeeded not only in getting the League publicity, but, which is much more elusive, usually good publicity, or at least publicity which got its message across. This book gives many examples of such stunts, and one appendix usefully reproduces the meticulous typewritten "battle plan" behind a typical LEL activity of this kind, from which modern Nationalists could still learn much.

AKC realised that it is not enough just to get headlines – they have to be the right headlines. His later successors' crude ploy of "kicking their way into the headlines" ensured that any such headlines so obtained were mainly about the kicking rather than the policy or political message that needed to be got over. The LEL's stunts, ranging from delivering a gigantic "long spoon" to Downing Street with which the then Prime Minister could sup with the devil, in the form of visiting Soviet leaders, to repeatedly wangling their way onto sundry Establishment bigwigs' platforms in a range of guises and disguises, plus the old British political tradition of heckling – through witty interventions from the floor or awkward questions to the speaker rather than drowning the speaker by chanting, still less smashing the meeting up physically – were generally portrayed in the media of the time as cheeky, sometimes eccentric or amusing, but rarely nasty.

Unlike the response this elicited from their Establishment opponents. For example, an attempt to heckle a meeting of the leftist Movement for Colonial Freedom was met by the vicious beating up of the hecklers by Black stewards, rightly condemned by LEL stalwart Austen Brooks

Bill Baillie *(above right)* assisted by fellow LEL activist Avril Walters after being attacked by 'anti-fascists' from the Movement for Colonial Freedom in July 1962.

as an assault not only on the hecklers but on the British tradition of free speech, which as Mr Brooks pointed out does not consist of "the putting of one side only of a case, with the other side being suppressed by violence." In its later guise of 'Liberation' the MCF was to demonstrate its continued commitment to free speech in June 1974, when its attempt to smash up a lawful National Front demonstration, demonstrations which had hitherto been peaceful, ended in a riot between its supporters and the Police in Red Lion Square in which one of its own young supporters perished.

However it was the Tories who responded with real viciousness. Leaguers heckling the October 1958 Conservative Party Conference in Blackpool were set upon by stewards with such savagery that even Labour MP Maurice Edelman, who witnessed it from the foyer, protested that he had never seen such brutal behaviour at a political meeting. Conservative pundit Bernard Levin, then a Correspondent for *The Spectator*, also protested at the behaviour of the Tory stewards and their supporters toward the LEL hecklers.

One genteel lady Leaguer, Miss Rosine de Bounevialle, was dragged from her seat and hurled bodily over six rows of seats whilst the faithful of the "Party of Law and Order" shrieked "Kill her! Kill her!" Another LEL member, Don Griffin, had the temerity to voice, in reasoned terms, a criticism of Prime Minister Harold Macmillan's unemployment policy. The *News Chronicle* reported what happened next: a gang of Conservative Party stewards grabbed him and, while some held his arms and body so he was rendered defenceless, the rest proceeded to beat him savagely and systematically whilst a hysterical Tory matron in twin-set and pearls tried to twist his testicles off.

The savage, violent and illegal conduct of the stewards was publicly defended by Quintin Hogg, ironically later (as Lord Hailsham) Lord Chancellor and hence head of the judiciary, whilst Bernard Levin revealed that Tory officials at the time warmly approved of it. Later *Guardian* journalist Martin Walker revealed that the brutality was in fact deliberately inflicted on the instructions of the Tory Party leadership.

This is typical of the Establishment. They characterise this sort of brutal suppression of dissent as "fascism" whilst in fact inflicting it themselves on their political opponents, including but by no means limited to those who call themselves Fascists, who rarely respond in kind. The attack by razor-wielding thugs on Sir Oswald Mosley's meeting at Olympia in 1934 is another example of accusing the victims of doing what, by and large, they do not do and the Establishment and its lackeys instead does to them. The hypocrisy of our opponents is, as ever, breathtaking….

Especially in this case, given that the man on the platform presiding over the thuggery of his stewards beating up his political opponents, Harold Macmillan, was himself to be branded a notorious war criminal personally responsible for sending tens of thousands of Eastern European men, women and children to their deaths at the hands of Stalin's execution squads in 1945.

Put before the average man or woman in today's street an instance where a national leader allegedly with the blood of tens of thousands of men, women and children on his hands orated from a platform to a hand-picked audience of his supporters whilst those political opponents brave enough to sneak in, stand up and question his policies to his face were savagely beaten by his goon squads. Their natural presumption would be that the scene described came from either the Third Reich or the Third World. In fact, as this book reveals, it was at the Conservative Party Conference in Blackpool in October 1958!

Basically it appears the Tory leadership felt that the League was getting too effective at discrediting them in front of their own supporters and had to be silenced by whatever means necessary. Such commitment to freedom and democracy…

The LEL clearly were nothing daunted, and carried on campaigning in their distinctive style. However, as the 1950s gave way to the 1960s a number of issues became ever more pressing. Many of the old guard of retired military officers and dowager duchesses who had helped finance the League were succumbing to inevitable mortality and the money was running out.

Matters were exacerbated by the death in 1961 of the LEL's principal financial backer, R.K. Jeffery. Jeffery came from an expatriate British family originally living in Peru who grew rich on what this book delicately describes as "sodium nitrate deposits" – in fact mining vast piles of guano, seabird faeces accumulated over millennia on the Pacific coast of South America.

Before the German chemist Haber invented a process to fix nitrogen from the Earth's atmosphere artificially, these were the World's main supply of nitrates for fertilizer and explosives. Haber's invention came just in time to stop Germany's First World War effort collapsing in 1915-16, as the Royal Navy had cut the Central Powers off from the South American bird-poo supply. Without an alternative source of nitrates Germany would simply have run out of propellant for bullets and artillery shells.

Before that, so lucrative was the bird-dropping trade that Chile and Peru fought a war in the late 1870s over the lucrative piles of avian exhaust. Chile won and the Jeffery Poo Mines, and the family, found themselves in Chile. The Haber Process then provided abundant nitrates essentially from the air and the Chilean bird-poo business collapsed. However, R.K. Jeffery and his brothers had already made their pile from the guano in the decade before the First World War, and had sold up and retired in luxury.

Despite his remote location R.K. Jeffery remained a staunch British Imperialist and patriot and funded the League lavishly from its inception – indeed without his support it would not have had an inception. Therefore, as this book reveals, the LEL was largely built on a foundation of birdsh*t, as distinct from its Establishment counterparts built on a foundation of the bovine equivalent. Jeffery had left the League a vast fortune in his will, but, as an appendix in this book reveals, dodgy dealings and fraud in Santiago were to rob them of this inheritance.

Rosine de Bounevialle of the LEL being ejected from a Conservative Party rally at the Royal Albert Hall in May 1957.

LEL heckler Austen Brooks interrupting a speech by Tory minister Lord Hailsham to the Primrose League, Royal Albert Hall, 1959

Lawsuits brought by A.K. Chesterton on behalf of the LEL and its successor the NF rumbled on in the Chilean courts until the early 1970s but sadly to no avail.

Apart from the growing financial crisis and the demise of many older members, by the mid-1960s the LEL found that there was simply less and less Empire left for the Leaguers to be Loyal to. By 1965 most of the colonies either were, or were clearly about to become, independent. The LEL was starting to look like a political fossil. In desperation there was a foray into the very electoral Party politics the League had originally eschewed, putting up three Independent Loyalist candidates in the October 1964 General Election, in Streatham, South London, Petersfield, Hampshire and East Fife. The results were predictably abysmal, polling 1.33%, 0.67% and 0.66% respectively. No doubt they enjoyed the campaigns…

The League was neither the first nor the last Nationalist group to delude itself that simply sticking up a candidate – even a good candidate, and the League candidates *were* good candidates, presentable, able and articulate – and driving round the constituency in a loudspeaker car whilst the Post Office distribute a lovingly-crafted election address to the voters will secure a big vote, or indeed any vote above the joke level. The truth is that a good Parliamentary vote is the end, not the beginning, of building strength in a constituency. The start is a long, laborious process of sinking local roots, building up local door-to-door literature rounds, recruiting local support on local as well as national issues, reflecting progress in growing local election results, ultimately in getting local councillors elected, so that by the time a Parliamentary candidate is put forward they emerge from, or at least are backed by, an established local support and campaigning network which can draw on local resources. The close of Parliamentary nominations is thus not the start of the election campaign, as the LEL were far from the only Nationalists to imagine. It is almost the end, the final hurdle before the sprint for the winning post by a horse which is already running well and strongly backed.

This is the Ladder Strategy first articulated and taught to NF activists in the early 1980s at political training schools, interestingly, located at the home of leading Leaguer and 1964 Petersfield election candidate Rosine de Bounevialle at Liss House, Hampshire. With predictable fatuity the "anti-fascist" magazine *Searchlight* imagined these were "paramilitary training camps." In fact the attendees were being instructed in the use of political explosives which were to be detonated with notable effect when one of the Liss House trainees, Eddy Butler, was put in charge of the BNP's Elections Department. Employing the ideas imbued at the home of a long-serving LEL stalwart, and his later experience, the BNP in the first decade of the 21st Century achieved electoral success on an unprecedented scale in Britain, winning over 70 local council seats, three County Council seats, a seat in the Greater London Assembly and two in the European Parliament.

Sadly this latest incarnation of the BNP did not follow the NF's (and indeed the LEL's) example in politically and ideologically educating its activist corps. Nor indeed did it follow the LEL's example either in establishing its leadership on a broad democratic base by having an elected ruling body, as opposed to a Mugabe-style theoretically elected (once!) autocrat. The LEL's Constitution comprises a useful appendix to this book – it is a pity the BNP did not imitate it. The result was that for all its success the 21st century BNP's volume was undermined by its lack of depth. It was a bubble, and like any such ephemeral if superficially large and glittering structure it inevitably succumbed to being popped by a single prick…

The LEL did not collapse in similar ignominy, but as this book shows it did nonetheless enter a phase of visibly terminal decline. Fortunately unlike the BNP over forty years later its leadership realised this in time and did something about it. So that this book's account concludes with one of the rare examples of British Nationalists seeking unity rather than division and actually for once reducing their number of contending sects – the LEL's merger with the 1960s BNP which in February 1967 formed the National Front. A party which was to enjoy a far greater level of political and electoral success and from which another BNP was to emerge and build on foundations going back to the LEL and the NF to enjoy even greater success. At least for a while.

This book therefore tells the story of a significant strand in the development of the current British Nationalist Movement from which significant lessons can still be learned. It is therefore well worth reading. It sheds revealing light, not necessarily always one suspects by the authors' intention, on both the strengths and the weaknesses of the League.

Its strengths included a very high calibre of intelligent, competent, dedicated and clearly very personally courageous activists. It ap-

LEL founder A.K. Chesterton (*above right*) in 1937 with Sir Oswald Mosley

pears to this reviewer that the LEL had an appeal its successors were never to replicate especially to intelligent, educated, upper-middle-class young women. For example at one point the entire Young Conservatives Branch at the then all-women Girton College, Cambridge defected to the League. Many key activists, not just Rosine de Bounevialle but for example Avril Walters and Leslie Greene, came from this most valuable demographic.

The League also remained, and was perceived as remaining, very much part of the indigenous British political scene. The usual hostile suggestions otherwise, seeking to brand the LEL in the public perception as "nazi" or "fascist" clearly failed. The LEL might at worst be regarded by the British public as old-fashioned, reactionary or even slightly dotty but it was never seen as foreign, alien, or sinister. AKC's own gallant Second World War record, and his earlier, and quite correct in this reviewer's opinion, break with Sir Oswald Mosley over the issue of the latter's increasingly slavish aping of and subservience to foreign forms and despotisms enabled Chesterton to fight, and win, libel actions against any who subsequently called him a fascist.

AKC wisely for this reason excluded the overt Hitler cultist Colin Jordan from the newly coalescing National Front. The political cost of not doing so was revealed when Chesterton unwisely did let Jordan's former sidekick John Tyndall and his Greater Britain Movement into the NF. The price in terms of smear leaflets using absurd pictures of Tyndall in a silly uniform and quoting his more Hitlerophile past utterances to good effect in undermining the party's credibility was paid by the NF in the decades to come. Chesterton was right that Tyndall was a man of ability and political integrity who but for these (then very recent) past follies would have had much to contribute. But he, and Tyndall himself, should have seen that a past he had by then realised was a gross error on his part was too much of a liability in the 1960s and '70s (by the 1990s the sheer passage of time had arguably made the position different) and he should have kept a low profile in the interests of the Movement. An example of self-sacrifice other once-prominent British Nationalists with, in fact, significantly less embarrassing pasts than his have since given.

As Colonial Secretary from 1895 to 1903, Joseph Chamberlain promoted an ambitious scheme for Imperial Federation, but this option had long since ceased to be viable by the time the LEL was founded.

The League's reactionary Colonel Blimp Tory image, arising inevitably from its name and the issue with which that name inevitably linked it in the public mind, was, as this book shows, misleading. In fact it was much more radical and had a great deal more ideological depth and political breadth. The LEL journal *Candour* published important ideological articles by key radical Nationalist thinkers and leaders such as Douglas Reed and Otto Strasser. The LEL also campaigned on issues relevant to Britain's national future, rather than its imperial past, such as Immigration, and the steady surrender of our national independence to NATO and what was eventually to become the EU. The LEL, despite its "right-wing Tory" image, never let its anti-Communism entrap it in pro-Americanism. Chesterton clearly saw that this was merely choosing one form of internationalist race-suicide over another. Later events after Chesterton's time raise the question of whether the USSR in the end was a threat to race survival at all, as the USA and the economic globalist Capitalist system it has spawned (and whose embryo AKC rightly saw for what it was and denounced) certainly is.

Which finally brings us to consider the issue this reviewer believes, and this book does not convince him otherwise, was the League's greatest weakness. Its name and the issue of preserving the British Empire with which that name inevitably linked it.

The British Empire itself may not have been altogether a bad thing. By settling our Race across North America and Australasia, assisted in the former case by the lack of immunity of the natives to European diseases, and in the latter by the sheer evolutionarily primitive level of the aborigines (even the most bigoted and prejudiced liberal must surely question their dogma of racial equality when confronted with a full-blooded Aborigine), the Empire did a great service to White humanity. However, the British and other European conquests in Africa and Asia were another matter. In the former case the natives did not oblige by conveniently mostly dying off from the White Man's plagues such as smallpox (indeed, the boot was on the other foot, with much of Africa rendered the "White Man's Grave" by local diseases). In the latter the natives shared immunity to the epidemic diseases, which since the invention of farming have repeatedly jumped the species barrier from domestic livestock to sweep again and again across the Eurasiafrican supercontinent – only reaching the demographically isolated island continents of the Americas after 1492, with devastating results for the inhabitants. Asia also had relatively advanced indigenous civilizations which were enabled by colonialism to appropriate our technologies obligingly installed – as Britain did with railways and factories in India – at our expense.

The consequence in Africa and Asia of the European empires established there was to export European technology and medicine they would not soon have developed themselves. In the case of Asia the locals were thus enabled to catch up, to the extent that the British steel industry for example is now owned by Indians and much of our material economy is Made in China. Across Europe and North America cheap Asian imports of cars and technology such as mobile/cell phones and computers have hollowed out our manufacturing base and thrown our people on welfare. Whilst there and in Africa our medicine has sparked a massive population explosion which threatens seriously to overload the carrying capacity of the Earth for humans. In the short term the excess people our Empires caused to breed will pour out of lands they are already turning into agriculturally exhausted dustbowls to overwhelm our enclaves of prosperity and security. In the longer term there is a growing risk of a catastrophic collapse of the top tier of the biosphere threatening the survival of every species of land animal larger than a cat, including us.

Already, whilst the British Empire enabled our people to pour into the Americas and Australasia, settle, and displace the hapless natives, the same Empire has enabled Asian and African people to do the same to us. But for the British Empire there would be no Pakistanis in Bradford nor Chinese in Vancouver, nor West Indian Blacks anywhere, the West Indies included.

It is now clear that the Afro-Asian parts of the British Empire were a racial disaster and mistake on a historic scale. Ideally Britain – which 150 years ago had the naval power to enforce this – should have declared sub-Saharan Africa "off-limits" to Europeans except as required for mining the odd rich mineral deposit (by European labour only) and the settlement of the European-habitable southern tip, from which the Negro Bantu tribes who had just invaded the area should have been expelled whence they had recently come. In particular Christian mission-

aries should have been rigorously excluded (as they should from the Pacific islands also). The Indian and Chinese states should have been recognised as sovereign and traded with as equals subject to rigorous restrictions on export of advanced (by 19th Century standards) European technology and techniques (ideally applying to medical knowledge also but this would have been hard to enforce).

This of course means we wicked Whites would not have "exploited" the Third World peoples but left them alone. How nice! But in fact also in our long-term enlightened self-interest. China and India might well at some point have got their acts together and modernised themselves – as Japan did – but at their own expense and not, as especially is so of India, ours, and without the thousand million or so extra people apiece who were brought forth within their borders our brutal racist colonial exploitation. Asians and Africans would have been spared much bloodshed and chaos and there would today be far fewer of them. Notably a factor of ten fewer Africans, offering them a chance of continuing to live on their ancestral lands in a sustainable manner without slaughtering the wildlife and each other, cutting down the forests, exhausting the soil and generally trashing the place.

What should have happened to the other, worthwhile, White-settled parts of the British Empire nearly did happen sixty years before the LEL was founded. The great radical political leader Joseph Chamberlain put forwards a visionary scheme for Imperial Federation. This would have created a federation of internally more or less autonomous states, Canada, Australia, New Zealand and indeed England, Scotland, Wales and Ireland ("Home Rule all round" this was called, and it would have gone far toward assuaging both the fears of Ulstermen and the aspirations of the rest of the Irish people within an Imperial framework, from which incidentally few Irish people then wished to separate themselves). Each of these would have elected their own local parliaments to run as much as possible of their own internal affairs. They would also have elected members to an Imperial Parliament dealing with common issues such as trade, the common currency Sterling, defence, including critically the Royal Navy upon whose absolute control of the seas of the World this depended, foreign policy etc., as well as ensuring the burden of paying for the required Empire-wide institutions was fairly shared.

In the long term it was hoped the United States would see this work and join the Federation. Thus returning to the fold and joining the greatest Power the World had ever seen. In turn ensuring peace, prosperity and progress for centuries to come rather than Europe tearing itself apart in vicious civil wars presaging if we are not careful the collapse of Western Civilization itself. A dire prospect Chamberlain also saw a further way of avoiding: he wanted Britain to ally with Germany, the world's greatest sea power partnering with its greatest land power in a marriage of the Whale and the Elephant whose vital interests, Britain's across the World Ocean and Germany's across the World Continent, complemented rather than conflicted with each other. The Tory Party briefly embraced Chamberlain's vision, but an appeal by the Liberals to the short-sightedness of an electorate spooked by scare stories of "dear bread" meant they won the 1906 General Election – and Britain and its White Empire, and in the longer run the world, lost.

Whilst the world moved on down the disastrous other leg of the trousers of time thus chosen, getting further and further way from this prospect's ever being realistically possible, Chamberlain's vision lived on as an increasingly unrealistic phantom haunting the LEL and the NF. The "Greater Britain" was still being advocated as NF policy well into the 1970s, by which time events had rendered it a complete fantasy. Somewhere we could no longer get to from where we now were.

In the 1950s and 1960s the League of Empire Loyalists continued to cling vocally to the increasingly crumbling and decayed corpse of an Empire the best parts of which had been driven away to plough their own furrows and the rest of which was potentially demographically toxic as a source of Afro-Asian settlers in Britain.

They repeatedly denounced as "traitors" Tory leaders who were abandoning racially alien cesspits which could not be held anyway. But because thanks to the frittering away of our national wealth (acquired by the blood and toil of generations over the preceding three centuries) in two stupid and pointless European civil wars, orgies of fratricidal self-immolation in which everyone on all sides who fell died in vain, no British Government by 1954 could have afforded much longer to hang on to them anyway. Ironically, lingering Imperial sentimentality made things worse by extending rights to come and colonise our country to millions of Afro-Asians in the pointless "Commonwealth," a phantom entity which as Enoch Powell rightly observed had "nothing in common and very little wealth."

A.K. Chesterton (*front centre*) with the *Candour* team in 1957

Far better had the Government in 1954 – better, 1947 – cut our losses by immediately withdrawing, and forcibly evacuating to their ethnic homelands White – and in parts of Africa Indian – settlers from the sundry Third World pestholes still colouring the map pink. Declaring them independent republics with no more right to sponge Foreign Aid off or settle in our country than Mongolia has and leaving the natives to sort themselves out, or not, free from wicked White colonialist exploiters. That would have deprived our cities of enrichment by millions of "Commonwealth" colonists…how sad! But how the League of Empire Loyalists would doubtless have howled "TREASON!" in that event!

After reading this book this reviewer is left with the view that the League of Empire Loyalists, well intentioned, capable and brave as they were, were the central figures of a political tragedy. Doomed to fail because they were sixty years too late, unable to change disastrous decisions, world-historical blunders, and catastrophically wrong choices made before most of them were even born and which all of them already lived far too late to reverse. The best they could achieve, and did achieve, was noble, heroic failure.

But it is a failure from which we can still learn. Nationalists must not make the mistake of looking backwards, to past glories, regretting what it is now too late to change. We should instead look forward to future glories we can create from where we now are in history, not where we ought to have been or wish we had been. Unlike the League of Empire Loyalists, we should not be the last of yesterday. We should be the first of tomorrow.

But in becoming that, we can and should still learn from those who went before, not only from what they got wrong – seeking a future already hopelessly lost in the past in the case of the LEL. But also from what they got right: in their case deploying brilliant and non-counter-productive publicity stunts and avoiding being tainted with other, and more politically toxic, past failures, and not our failures at that. This book helps us do so, and is anyway interesting to anyone interested in the history of British Nationalism, and so it is to be recommended.

Reviewed by Ian Freeman, Northwich, Cheshire

Movie Review: *Legend*

Released UK – September 2015. Distributed by Studio Canal, Anton Capital Entertainment, Director-screenwriter: Brian Helgeland; Rated: R; Running time: 131 minutes.

Having watched Peter Medak's 1990 movie *The Krays* half a dozen times or more, I was very much looking forward to seeing Brian Helgeland's new 2015 version *Legend* (which was based on the book *The Profession of Violence: The Rise and Fall of the Kray Twins* by John Pearson) on the big screen. So as soon as I noticed it was being shown in my area, I was off on the bus to Walton-Le-Dale, presently a "White Flight" suburb of Preston, where the very modern Vue Cinema is located.

Although it was an afternoon performance, I was still surprised that there were only six (yes 6) of us in there to see Tom Hardy co-star with himself to play the notorious East London Jewish gangsters Ronnie and Reggie Kray in director Helgeland's semi-violent 1960s drama.

Although the Krays were Jewish (on their father's side) and Romany (on their mother's side) they were born and raised in a Gentile White working class area of East London, with almost all White/English neigbours. The greater family was secular and unlike many other Jewish gangsters of that period the Krays took no interest in religion and little interest in left-wing politics.

Being the most feared gang in London during most of the 1960s, left-wing Jewish anti-fascists thought that they could use the Krays to carry out some of their political dirty work for them. However, they were to be very disappointed.

The story going the rounds at the time was that a member of the anti-fascist 62 Group, made a financial offer to the Krays to "take out" Colin Jordan, and maybe one or two other leading nationalists, who were active in London's East End. The 62 Group approached "Mad" Teddy Smith, who at the time was Ronnie's right-hand man, with an offer of a thousand pounds. Ronnie reportedly just laughed at the offer, as he would not even consider "a hit" of that profile for less than five thousand.

Reggie Kray's wedding to Frances Shea, through whose eyes a lot of the movie's narrative is viewed.

Anyway, as to the movie. There's a Cockney expression, "all mouth and no trousers," which means someone who talks a great game but can't actually deliver on his boasts. It's an apt way to describe *Legend,* which is at best a semi-factual account of the infamous twins Ronnie and Reggie Kray (as said earlier both played by Tom Hardy), two Cockney gangsters who ran nightclubs and protection rackets, and had little interest in religion and politics, but achieved massive notoriety in the 1960s.

Legend was written and directed by Brian Helgeland (his script for *L.A. Confidential* won an Oscar, and he directed *42* and *Payback*, among others), whose ungainly portrait strikes a lot of poses, as if inviting the viewer to admire its impressive cast list, fine period detailing, "cheeky" Cockney humor and insouciant attitude toward violence.

However, none of it disguises the fact that the movie is also tonally incoherent, vacuous and structurally rather a mess. The Brits' fading but still persistent fascination with the Krays will nevertheless ensure reasonable admissions locally, and Hardy's name will draw interest offshore, but it's not likely to stay in theatrical custody for long.

Aficionados of British crime movies and Spandau Ballet fans will recall that the twin brothers from the White working class borough of Bethnal Green (once a BNP stronghold), in London's East End were the subjects of the 1990 movie *The Krays,* directed by Peter Medak and starring pop stars Gary and Martin Kemp as Ronnie and Reggie, respectively. *The Krays* may look dated now, with its crash zooms and synth-heavy score, but it zips through a broader swathe of its subjects' lives than this new movie in a shorter running time, and it at least delivers one gold-chip performance from Samuel Beckett's muse, Billie Whitelaw, as the Krays' fearsome Romany mother, Violet.

By contrast, *Legend* — a title so generic it's practically meaningless and one that's confusingly the same as the 1985 Ridley Scott movie about a unicorn-loving Tom Cruise — features a fine actor, Hardy, giving one of his worst screen performances. Or at least half a bad performance, considering that it's his hammy, bug-eyed, slurred-voice Ronnie Kray that's the more egregious offender here, while his easy-going Reggie is reasonably charming (perhaps too charming, for those who value historical accuracy).

The two turns operate in such wildly different registers; it's as if two movies have been haphazardly spliced together. One is a sentimental tragedy about a man (Reggie) who can't separate himself from his mentally disturbed brother and, because of that, ends up ruining his marriage. The other a flamboyantly violent black farce about a homosexual psychopath (Ronnie) who impetuously destroys everything he touches, reminiscent, in a way, of Nicolas Winding Refn's *Bronson*, another movie starring Hardy as a real-life nutter, but which was a vastly more interesting work.

Struggling painfully to hold the two mismatched parts together, Helgeland has made Reggie's pretty wife, Frances Shea (Emily Browning), the third point in this quasi-incestuous love triangle. In a move that may have been intended from the start but that plays like an act of post-production triage brought in to create some kind of coherence, Frances' voiceover narrates the movie throughout, even

past the point where it makes any logical narrative sense for her to do so. Frances, or at least her voiceover, is given to making witty pronouncements (example: "It took a lot of love for me to hate him [Reggie] the way I do") that suggest she did a correspondence course in screenwriting somewhere in between the secretarial college and the mental asylum that are mentioned in the script.

It wouldn't be that annoying a device, if it weren't for the fact that on-screen Frances shows none of voiceover Frances' capacity for wryness, insight or even much of the "fragility" she's ascribed by others. Indeed, she barely shows any emotion at all, thanks to the decorative but dull Browning's typically inert, blank performance. The movie also frequently deploys the VO to both show and tell plot points, like Frances' growing addiction to pharmaceutical pills, as if it can't trust the audience to work these things out for itself.

Although it eschews the birth, childhood and early adult life parts of the story covered in Medak's earlier movie *The Krays*, *Legend* which starts when Reggie first meets Frances, trudges through roughly the same criminal career highlights — the key murders of George Cornell (Shane Attwooll) in the *Blind Beggar* pub (which in the 80's and 90's became a nationalist pub, which I visited on a couple of occasions) and Jack "The Hat" McVitie (Sam Spruell) especially — but with more emphasis on Frances and Reggie's love affair, the scandal around Conservative Party peer Lord Boothby's homosexual relationship with Ronnie (Boothby is played with delicious fruitiness by John Sessions) and their connections to the North American mafia, personified by Chazz Palminteri's Angelo Bruno, a factotum for Meyer Lansky.

The last plot point seems fashioned to add a bit more relevance for American audiences, although it doesn't really pay off dramatically. Nevertheless, contemporary American crime movies are very much a touchstone, visible in the ostentatious references to Martin Scorsese (there's even a long Steadicam shot that follows Reggie and Frances into a club, just like the one in *Goodfellas*) and, perhaps unsurprisingly, *L.A. Confidential* in the way the movie deploys music and fleetingly introduces real historical characters.

Less effective are the jocular bursts of violence, more Guy Ritchie-like than Scorsesian, such as the scene where Ronnie and Reggie take out a pub full of gangsters from the rival Richardson (South London) firm with little more than a couple of claw hammers and the element of surprise. Likewise, the supporting cast has been encouraged to camp things up to the max to add an extra dose of *Lock, Stock*-style background colour, although, admittedly, Taron Egerton's hyena-like Mad Teddy Smith, Ronnie's main queer buddy and henchman, is one of the movie's brighter sparks.

For many, the big draw will be seeing Hardy playing against himself. (An early poster for the movie even lists his name twice above the title.) But even the deployment of this trick is somewhat disappointing and a bit off, the use of effects technology clearly discernible in some shots. The joins are much less visible in, say, the TV show *Orphan Black*, possibly because a smaller screen is more forgiving. But the bigger problem is Hardy's failure to generate much onscreen chemistry with himself.

The visuals that didn't require technical jiggery-pokery are more persuasive and pleasing, from Dick Pope's glittery, rainy-day lighting to Caroline Harris' sharp costumes and, most of all, Tom Conroy's richly detailed production design. That said, yes it's worth watching, and yes it was worth (just) the eight quid entrance fee, but perhaps its better to wait until *Legend* is on DVD or even Sky TV and save yourself your bus ride into the suburbs.

Reviewed by Mark Cotterill, Preston, Lancashire

Editor's note: For the benefit of our some of our overseas readers who may not be familiar with the term "Cockney", it refers to persons born within earshot of Bow Bells, the bells of St Mary-le-Bow in the eastern Cheapside district of the City of London. More recently, it is variously used to refer to those from London's East End, or to all White working-class (English) Londoners generally.

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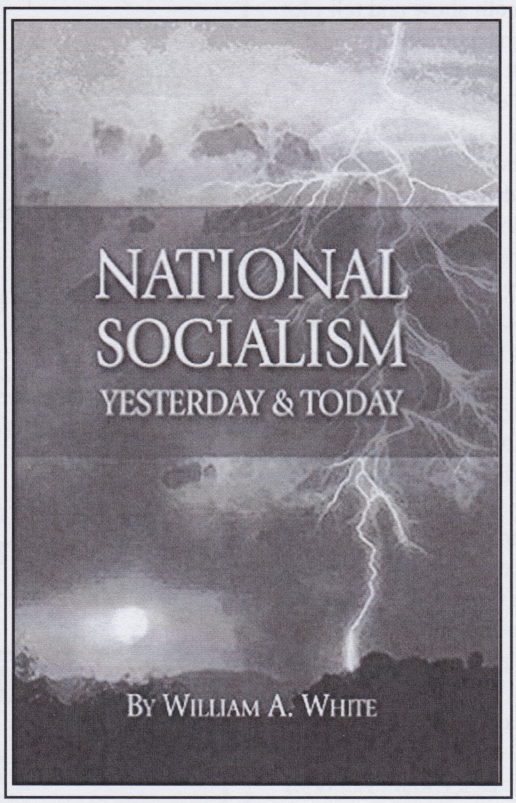
Book Review - *National Socialism: Yesterday & Today* by William A. White

National Socialism: Yesterday & Today by William A. White. Published by Poisoned Pen Publishing, 2014. ISBN 978-0-9896394-6-0. 115 pages (Paperback). Available for $15 (USA) or $30 (UK) from Poisoned Pen Publishing, PO Box 2770, Stafford, VA 22555, USA.

The first thing that must be said about this book is that, despite its title, it is not about National-Socialism. In fact, from the evidence presented in its pages, it is apparent that the author does not know exactly what National-Socialism is. But that does not mean that the book is without value, nor that it does not contain many good insights. It only means that the author is confused.



William White is an intelligent man, who is well-read and courageous. At some point in his life he realized that many of the things he believed in were congruent with much of Adolf Hitler's thought, and that his vision of an ideal society was very close to Hitler's Germany. All well and good: but a general agreement with Hitler's anti-Semitism and an admiration for NS Germany are not sufficient in themselves to allow one to accurately call oneself a National Socialist – especially when there are key elements to National-Socialism with which one disagrees. For example, he tells us (p. 12) that "Aryans" are not a race, but rather a caste or castes of people within a race, specifically the rulers, priests and warriors. White is welcome to this belief, but it is not what Adolf Hitler or any other National-Socialist, past or present, believed. Rather, the NS position is that the Aryan race exists as a biological reality, and that the race as a whole is stratified into rulers, warriors, farmers, workers, etc. Even a cursory examination of *Mein Kampf* will reveal this. For example, chapter 11 of volume I of Hitler's book, entitled "Folk and Race," contains an in-depth discussion of NS beliefs concerning race in general, and the Aryan race in particular. But although White claims that his slender book is a "primer on National Socialist philosophy" (p. 5) *Mein Kampf* is almost completely absent from its pages, except for a few brief references in passing.

I will not belabor the point, but it is worth stating one final time for emphasis: White is generally sympathetic to National Socialism, but the belief system that he presents is not itself specifically NS.

Rather than National Socialism, White is an exponent of Radical Traditionalism. I think on some level he recognizes this himself, for past a certain point he uses the term interchangeably with National-Socialism, as in the phrase "the Traditional state" (for example, see pp. 41-43).

To a degree true National Socialism and Radical Traditionalism overlap, and perhaps this is the source of White's confusion. White's discourse is heavily influenced by the writings of Savitri Devi, an NS mystic and activist. This can been seen most strikingly in the cover to the book, which combines images of both lightning and the sun. This is a self-evident homage to Savitri's *magnum opus,* entitled *The Lightning and the Sun.* But White also cites and endorses non-NS thinkers such as Oswald Spengler, and Spengler acolytes Julius Evola and Francis Parker Yockey. Politically, this more correctly defines White as a Third Positionist or neo-fascist, rather than a National-Socialist. His fondness for economic radicalism, in the form of state socialism or corporatism likewise is in keeping with a Third Positionist posture.

From libertarian socialist to national socialist: the political odyssey of Bill White, seen here as leader of the American National Socialist Workers' Party

The book consists of five chapters: The Philosophy of Modern Socialism; The Economy & the National State; Towards a New Aristocratic Order; Party Organization & Three Aspects of the Struggle; Judicial Legislation & National Liberation.

The first chapter gives an overview of White's beliefs. Here is an example in which he attempts to divide Aryans from "all white people."

> *Negroes and Jews prey on debased white women and believe they have defiled Aryans. But Aryans are a small, spiritually aware set of castes within white people, and human souls cannot be defiled through involuntary acts. A mark of the Aryan spirit is that it does not naturally seek to degrade itself. Thus, the degraded element of white people is not Aryan – they are people needing protection which Aryans are not giving them.* (p.13)

This is an interesting perspective, and worthy of discussion: but it is not National Socialism, which, to the contrary, posits the or-

ganic unity of the racial (or folk) community, in which differences of class and caste are minimized.

In the second chapter, White gives full rein to his economic radicalism. He correctly recognizes the corrosive nature of international finance capitalism. The only goal of these super-capitalists is to enrich themselves and strengthen their stranglehold on society. They do not have any interest in the preservation or welfare of their race, and they view their nation only as a vehicle for economic exploitation. He favors a scheme in which the government shares ownership of major industries. Income tax and sales tax would be abolished, and the profit generated by state-owned (or partly owned) enterprises would finance the government. He is against the privately-owned Federal Reserve, but favors a central national bank that would issue currency and regulate its value, based on the productive capacity of the nation.

White favors a hierarchic state, based both on what he terms the "National Socialist Experiment" of Hitler's Germany and older historic models. The political embodiment of the state would be through a one-party system, led by a supreme leader, whom he likens to "an emperor or a pope…The idea of the Party is to exalt the culture-soul of the people while rooting out all that is alien." (p. 73) However, there should also be a parliament and a constitution, to give the state political balance in case of corruption or malfeasance on the part of the party leadership.

In the first chapter, White casually tells us in passing that the only way that a Traditionalist state can come into being at this historical juncture is though illegal violent revolution. "The only possible answer to the … existing system is organized, armed and unlawful resistance…" (p. 23) I absolutely believe that this is White's heartfelt, sincere belief: he wrote his book while sitting in a Federal prison after being convicted of a number of politically-motivated crimes, such as threatening the life of a federal juror. (*Disclaimer: he maintains that he is innocent.*)

In the fourth chapter he expounds in this vein on the organization and activities of a revolutionary nationalist party. He calls for cultural struggle, electoral struggle and armed struggle. For those of us not in prison, and who desire to remain free to pursue a campaign of winning hearts and minds, White's theories on strategy are, at best, problematical.

In his fifth and final chapter, he restates his call to revolution with increased emphasis. States based on the law are "Jewish" and "Talmudic," he declares, and must be countered by a "national liberation struggle." (p. 109)

National Socialism: Yesterday and Today is not what it claims to be, that is, a "primer on National Socialist philosophy." Rather, it is the political manifesto of an angry man, who is more correctly defined as a Radical Traditionalist than a National Socialist. Be that as it may, William White is intelligent and sincere, and ultimately has the welfare of his race and nation in the forefront of his mind. If nothing else, that quality alone places him on an infinitely higher level than his current captors.

Reviwed by Martin Kerr, Falls Church, Virginia

Editor's notes: Bill White is a very controversial character, and for many years was a bitter political opponent of mine. However, his imprisonment and harsh treatment by the US Government seems to be rather over-the-top, even by their harsh standards. It should be remembered that I too was one of its many nationalist victims, when their agents blatantly lied in court to get me excluded from the country back in 2002. H&D *readers can drop Bill a line by writing to him at: -*

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John Tyndall Memorial Meeting 2015

A record attendance of 135 nationalists from a wide spectrum of parties and movements attended the John Tyndall Memorial Meeting in Preston, Lancashire on October 10th 2015. All four nations of the United Kingdom were represented with speakers and audience members from England, Scotland, Wales and Northern Ireland, and we also welcomed visitors from the Irish Republic, Canada, Italy and the United States.

John Tyndall, former chairman of the National Front during its greatest era of the 1970s and founding chairman of the British National Party from 1982 to 1999, died ten years ago on 19th July 2005. The meeting opened with a minute's silence in memory of JT and nationalist comrades who have died during the past 12 months, including *H&D* subscribers Walter Carr (a veteran colleague of JT's in the NF and BNP) from the West Midlands, and Leslie Brannan from Basingstoke, Hampshire.

Meeting chairman Keith Axon opened the proceedings with a call for nationalist unity, and the rebuilding of the 'broad church' nationalism represented during the best years of both the NF and BNP. This call for unity was picked up by several speakers, and indeed embodied in the composition of the audience, which included a broader range of nationalist comrades than ever before.

Our opening speaker was Andrew Brons, presently chairman of the British Democratic Party, who was Member of the European Parliament for Yorkshire & Humber from 2009 to 2014 and chairman of the NF from 1980 to 1984. Andrew reminded us that JT had not only forged two political movements shaking the political establishment, and edited the monthly nationalist journal *Spearhead* for 35 years – a prodigious feat of energy and organisation, but also had produced original insight into political philosophy and economics. Andrew drew our attention to JT's book *Beyond Capitalism and Socialism*, which offered analysis and remedies for Britain's national crisis. Later in life JT regretted certain errors of his earliest years in politics, such as adopting (illegal) political uniforms, which many years earlier Benito Mussolini had warned Sir Oswald Mosley would be a mistake in Britain.

Nevertheless the core of John Tyndall's political ideology remains embodied in today's British Democratic Party – the perception that different cultures are created by different peoples, as opposed to the opposite and politically correct deception that peoples are formed by cultures.

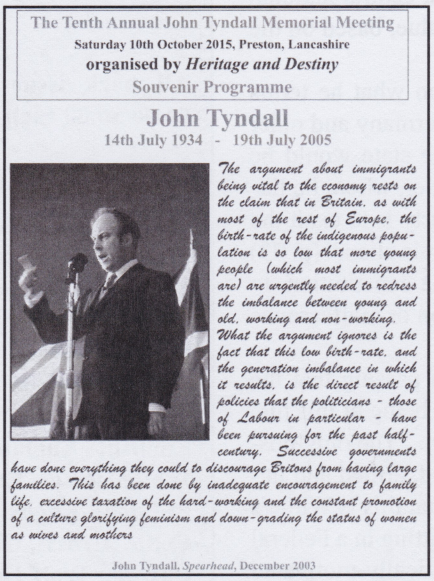
Our second speaker was Max Musson, co-founder of the Western Spring website. Max was a long-serving activist and organiser in the NF and BNP, previously in Stoke-on-Trent and latterly in the Northampton area. He worked closely with JT in organising venues for the BNP's annual rallies, a tremendous task due to determined efforts by opposition forces to deny the party access to hotels and conference halls. Despite electoral experience dating back to the mid-1970s, Max now sees elections as a waste of time, given the huge disparity in resources between nationalists and our opponents. The Western Spring project involves not only inculcating nationalist ideas but building an economically viable and self-sufficient structure which will allow us to be a credible alternative to the establishment. Check their website for details! (Max has now posted parts of his speech online, including apposite quotations from John Tyndall's *The Eleventh Hour*.)

Tess Culnane was unfortunately prevented by illness from attending, so our next speaker was Francesco Fontana, a veteran Italian racial nationalist from Turin who volunteered to fight with the Ukrainian independence movement *Pravi Sektor* (Right Sector). Francesco gave a controversial account of the anti-imperialist struggle: he sees Putin as an ally in fighting Islamic State and bolstering the Assad government in Syria, but as the enemy of European resistance in the Ukraine. Moreover from a racial point of view the old Soviet Union encompassed many non-Europeans from Central Asia, many of whom are still around in today's Russian Federation. Ethnic Russians are of course our fellow Europeans; Asiatics are not! *H&D* has previously published articles from a pro-Putin standpoint so were happy to redress the balance. We can see that the Ukraine issue, and the broader question of Putin's Russia and its influence, can prompt different views among nationalists and are happy to present the full range of opinion in our movement.

We then took a lunch break, allowing our audience to browse among many stalls from organisations including *Heritage and Destiny*, British Voice, British Democratic Party, British Movement, A.K. Chesterton Trust / *Candour*, Preston Loyal, New British Union, Northern Patriotic Front, Church of the Creator, Telling Films, Counter-Currents / Arktos Press, Yorkshire Forum and Heretical Press / Historical Review Press – and to enjoy the excellent buffet provided by our hosts.

After lunch our meeting chairman Keith Axon conducted an auction of nationalist literature and memorabilia donated by *H&D* subscribers and supporters. We then heard brief speeches from three guests: Gordon Wilson from Glasgow, national officer of New British Union, the organisation taking the ideas of Sir Oswald Mosley into the 21st century; Michael Cook from Pennsylvania, USA, who brought us greetings from the great European diaspora across the Atlantic, and revealed the truly shocking oppression exercised by the government in the "land of the free" against racial nationalists, notably the imprisoned Rev. Matt Hale of the World Church of the Creator, now the Creativity Movement; and Benny Bullman representing the world-renowned nationalist music organisation Blood & Honour, founded by the great Ian Stuart from Poulton-le-Fylde, just a few miles from our meeting venue in Preston.

Our next speaker was Richard Edmonds, a senior colleague of John Tyndall on the Directorate of the National Front and later as National Activities Organiser of the BNP – most famously as proprietor of the BNP's bookshop and headquarters in Welling, Kent which received


The Tenth Annual John Tyndall Memorial Meeting
Saturday 10th October 2015, Preston, Lancashire
organised by *Heritage and Destiny*
Souvenir Programme

John Tyndall
14th July 1934 - 19th July 2005

The argument about immigrants being vital to the economy rests on the claim that in Britain, as with most of the rest of Europe, the birth-rate of the indigenous population is so low that more young people (which most immigrants are) are urgently needed to redress the imbalance between young and old, working and non-working. What the argument ignores is the fact that this low birth-rate, and the generation imbalance in which it results, is the direct result of policies that the politicians - those of Labour in particular - have been pursuing for the past half-century. Successive governments have done everything they could to discourage Britons from having large families. This has been done by inadequate encouragement to family life, excessive taxation of the hard-working and the constant promotion of a culture glorifying feminism and down-grading the status of women as wives and mothers

John Tyndall, *Spearhead*, December 2003

(above left) **Benny Bullman of Blood & Honour addresses the meeting, alongside meeting chairman Keith Axon and *H&D*'s assistant editor Peter Rushton.**

worldwide publicity after the party's first councillor Derek Beackon was elected in 1993. Richard Edmonds is now a member of the National Front Directorate.

Richard quoted the French dystopian novel *Camp of the Saints* by Jean Raspail, which forty years ago predicted the tide of alien refugees now threatening to overwhelm Europe. Only last week the British Home Secretary Theresa May described the threat to Britain from mass immigration: as Richard pointed out, she and other mainstream politicians have been rather slow to recognise this threat, which the NF has been warning about for decades.

The challenge to our corrupt establishment from newly elected Labour leader Jeremy Corbyn was seen by Richard as another positive development: in particular the long overdue call for withdrawal from NATO, whose incessant interventions and provocations in wars around the world have helped create the 21st century refugee crisis.

(*above left to right*) Some of the speakers at the 10th John Tyndall Memorial Meeting: Richard Edmonds, Michael Cook, Gordon Wilson, Keith Axon, Jez Turner, Peter Rushton, Mark Cotterill and Ken Shapcott. (*below*) Part of the 135-strong audience – a record attendance at this year's event in Preston, Lancashire, which proceeded unaffected by the efforts of a red rent-a-mob outside.

Next up was another movement veteran – Steve Frost of British Movement, who was right-hand man to the late Colin Jordan, Britain's foremost national socialist. Steve recalled that Colin Jordan and John Tyndall had been close colleagues for many years, and remained in regular communication long after they had moved into separate areas of political struggle: JT was involved with successive political parties, while after a brief appearance in the electoral arena, CJ concentrated on the development of a national socialist ideology. This ideological challenge has never been more relevant, with the very existence of Europe and Europeans now under threat from cultural pollution, racial miscegenation and literal physical invasion. BM stands for uncomprising resistance to this betrayal.

Jez Turner of London Forum was our penultimate speaker. He reviewed an exciting year for nationalists, which included the two White Man Marches in Newcastle and Liverpool, and the outstanding victory over the 'anti-fascist' mob in Dover, at a rally organised by the National Front and supported by several other groups. Jez's own London Forum came under a remarkably hyped level of attack from the *Mail on Sunday* and *Searchlight* magazine, a curious alliance of the Tory press and old-style Jewish Communists. He has also built international contacts and spoke at a recent Golden Dawn rally in Greece. Closer to home, an example of the treacherous double standard that we face was exposed by the march against the Shomrim, an officially recognised and sponsored Jewish police force.

After his address to the meeting, Jez was presented with a commemorative badge by a fellow veteran of the Royal Corps of Signals. While veterans were celebrated inside the meeting, assorted friends of IRA terrorism were making threatening phone calls and using social media to put pressure on the meeting venue. One renowned 'anti-fascist' keyboard warrior even took time to publish news on Twitter about *H&D*'s Peter Rushton collecting guests in a car from Preston station. Quite why this was regarded as an important item of news to be broadcast on the World Wide Web is a mystery!

Mark Cotterill was then called by meeting chairman Keith Axon to say a few words of thanks to all those who had helped make the event possible, especially our very efficient security team from the British Movement. Lancashire Police had done their best to sabotage the event and provoke violence and disorder, by deliberately placing another group of demonstrators in a pub on the same street only 200 yards from our venue. As anticipated, this event which was deliberately staged in the same area of the same city on the same day provoked considerable unrest, but our meeting was able to proceed unimpeded and with no danger to our audience – no thanks to Lancashire Police. Mark thanked everybody for attending and supporting this year's event, which was a great success and had attracted yet another record attendance.

Peter Rushton was the meeting's concluding speaker. He paid tribute to two welcome legal victories for nationalists in the past few weeks: the dropping of all charges against the Newcastle marchers who were disgracefully arrested for burning an Israeli flag in March this year (two of whom, Michael Woodbridge and Garron Helm, were present at the meeting); and the long overdue release of the German lawyer and political philosopher Horst Mahler, who has at last been freed after serving more than six years in prison for political crimes.

The Orwellian suppression of truth and justice across Britain and Europe is finally being challenged. Moreover the destructive liberal "consensus" represented by David Cameron's ruling Conservative Party is increasingly exposed as a betrayal of Britain's heritage: social liberalism's cancer has eaten away our moral and cultural foundations, most obviously through mass immigration, while the simultaneous "free market" liberalism of deregulated international capitalism has subverted our economic foundations.

Meeting steward Ken Shapcott then conducted a raffle, assisted by a young lady helper, and drew the meeting to a close. He once again thanked all the speakers and also those comrades who even if unable to attend had sent donations and/or raffle prizes to help make the John Tyndall Memorial Meeting 2015 such a great success.

After the meeting around 20 comrades stayed on for a very enjoyable social which was held at another city venue, and continued well into the early hours of Saturday morning

Editor's note: Check our website at ***www.heritageanddestiny.com*** *for links to video from the meeting's speeches. A DVD of the event is now available for £15.00 or $30.00 (including postage). And also a small number of four-page souvenir programmes are available from for £5.00 or $10.00 (including postage). JTMM Programmes are also available from the 2011, 2012, 2013 and 2014 events for £4.00 or $8.00 (including postage).*

Letters From Readers

Sir – With red Jeremy Corbyn being the new boss of Labour, I questioned what this will mean to us UK racial nationalists? A couple of my theories go like this. Corbyn will have to try and win back to Labour the voters they have lost to the SNP along with as many communist SNP members as possible. The reason for this is Corbyn Labour will need Scottish MPs to help him win the 2015 general election and the SNP will not move from demanding an independent Scotland. The England-based left can`t win government again without left-wing votes from Scotland. An independent Scotland will mean England will become a one-party state and the party running that state will only be the Conservative Party.

An independent Scotland is one thing many on the left really don`t want and therefore Corbyn's Labour party will have to battle against the SNP which may well result in the exiting of hard-left members from the SNP back to Labour; this will strength the possibility of the SNP coming under the control of racialists; I was told by one Scottish lady that many who voted SNP did so believing they voted for a Scottish BNP and I have seen SNP leader Nicola Sturgeon become unnerved when talking on the immigration issue.

Next point; Corbyn wants to boost Labour support by apologising for the Iraq war and supporting the Palestine cause. In marginal seats with high numbers of Muslims this could be an important move, just look at the Respect party in East London! This will be done in time for the 2020 general election.

Another issue that Corbyn's red leadership may mean will be to turn up the heat on UKIP. Corbyn's gang are likely to be pushing harder for the sacking of UKIP members from council jobs (EDL member Chris Knowles was fired by Leeds council and here in Manchester a council IT worker was suspended from his post for supporting the BNP on Facebook). Under Corbyn, Labour councils will want all UKIP supporters pushed from teaching posts, care jobs and universities etc.

A move like this should force UKIP to defend its members and bring fights to the courtrooms, hopefully UKIP will have excellent outcomes. All this will be taking place while Labour councils will be given liberty to look the other way with regards to Muslim grooming sex gangs. The next few years will see Labour become much more pro-Muslim and anti-racist, then a sizeable number of white working class voters in cities such as Bradford, Manchester, Birmingham etc. will be looking for a voice.
Yours for R&N

Austin Stonham, Manchester, England

Sir – There is a current debate that Nationalists should cease 'other activities' e.g. demonstrating, marching, holding cultural events, and ideological conferences and instead focus all their attention on 'elections', i.e. getting Nationalist candidates elected.

I used to spend all my free time and holidays leafletting, canvassing, driving the Truth Truck for the BNP ... and we ended up getting people elected as councillors who didn't really want to be councillors, and who panicked and resigned as soon as the storm hit them. Even the MEPs we got elected spent all their time in Brussels. But I did it nonetheless, because it gave Nationalism and sensible ideas a voice. And there was a slim chance that a sensible Nationalist party would be able to capitalize on the national or international crises once they arrive, as they inevitably will arise.

We are facing the situation within Nationalism that a routed army faces when its officer corps has been decimated and its leaders have galloped away, and the remnants of the army are pursued by the enemy – soldiers dropping their weapons and common sense and fleeing pell-mell, stragglers, walking wounded, injured, odd groups making last stands, scattered groups rallying here and there, people shouting out for medics and for leaders, chaos and confusion.

Very little time in the BNP was devoted to finding, making and creating leaders and developing leadership skills – no officer corps, not

even an NCO corps. Very little time was spent on ideology and giving people the necessary ideology and understanding to enable them to cope with the storm of hatred and ostracism that a sane man in an insane world will inevitably face. A lot of time was spent promoting the BNP and Nick Griffin, but very little on promoting Nationalism and Identitarianism. Parties come and go, but our ideals and our ideology are eternal. Short-termism, shallow thinking, a far too great an emphasis on the glib arts, a weather vane ideology, and a general lack of integrity led to all our good work eventually going to help UKIP.

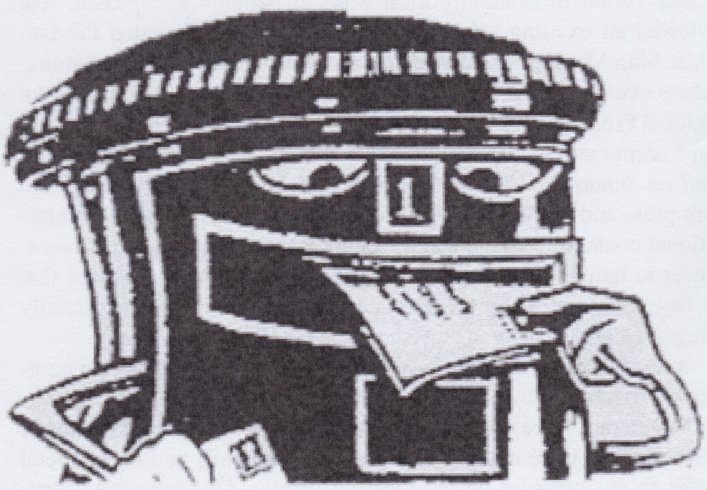
The racial crisis we all predicted is now upon us and we do need a nationalist political party and good organisations to ride the wave. However, very few new leaders of any level emerged from the BNP. Good people are still in it (as there are in all groups and parties) but the party has basically been hamstrung by the mess it has been left with. So until a credible, energetic party emerges, as it no doubt will from the current profusion of groups, we must do what we can and help anyone who is still willing to do something, who is still willing to make a stand. Activists spent a lot of time and money helping the BNP and many are now exhausted. Recuperate, regroup and rethink is the order of the day. And in the meantime we do what we can.

We must never again fall for factionalism, we must never again neglect the battle of hearts and minds, we must never again cease trying to attract, recruit and find the best people that our Race has, and develop them to be the best that they can be. A political party can be very useful for that, but it isn't the only way. Nor should it be.

It is not a case of 'elections' or 'other activities', it is imperative that we do 'elections' AND 'other activities'. At the moment though, for most of us, it is a case of doing other activities or NOTHING. And under the present crisis doing nothing is not an option.
Kind Regards,

Jez Turner, Lincoln, England

Sir – I was interested to see the letter from Craig Pond in the September/October issue of *H&D*. In writing of the fractured nature of nationalism in our country he proposes, as a step towards unity or at least towards co-operation, "a



nationalist manifesto upon which we all agree and have our input." As a possible contribution to such a manifesto may I draw your attention to an article by Frederick Dixon which appeared on the Western Spring website in April 2013. In part, the article reads as follows:-

"Racial nationalism has two, and only two, fundamental principles:- 1/ that our racial identity must always be protected against contamination by non-European elements and 2/ that our homelands are for ourselves alone. The two principles are absolute and eternal and all who accept them are comrades. Those who do not accept them are not racial nationalists; they may well be sincere in their patriotism but if their patriotism is not founded on an ideal of the nation as a community of the blood, they have no place with us. All things other than the two principles are negotiable and racial nationalists may disagree strongly about them, but for so long as they hold to the two principles they are as one on all that truly matters."

Yours sincerely,

J.R. Bell, Slough, Berkshire

Sir – All this stuff on television, radio and the newspapers about the Moslem force called ISIS or The Islamic State is really so much eyewash. ISIS or that part of it that exists in Iraq really consists of three constituents, the first part being both the rural and urban Sunnis fed up with the Shia-dominated government which has ruled Iraq in partnership with the Americans since the defeat and conquest of Iraq eleven years ago. The second in importance are the Iraqi Ba'athists fighting for more or less the same reason as the rest of the Iraqi Sunnis, but with the added reason for revenge of their dead comrades murdered by the Shias after Iraq's defeat. Incidentally it is the first and second groups who are doing most of the actual fighting. Then you come to the third constituent: the Sunni Wahhabi jihadists. Only some of these are from either Iraq or Syria where they are mainly based – most are from abroad, mostly from Saudi Arabia and the Gulf States.

The idea that the West can destroy these Moslem jihadists is nonsense. This Moslem struggle has been going on for centuries stretching from North Africa through the Middle East through to India and Afghanistan, including the revolts of Syed Ahmad in Northern India in the 1820s and Muhammad Ahmad in Sudan in the 1880s. Indeed both these leaders were declared the so-called Mahdi (the guided one), the divine Moslem who would lead all Moslems in the last apocalyptic battle and destroy all infidels and unbelievers – and henceforth the whole world would submit to Islam.

That's really what Moslems mean when they talk about Islam being a religion of peace: this peace will come when all other peoples and beliefs are subdued and the whole world is Islamic. They are a bit like the Communists in that regard. *[Editor's note: Or indeed like traditional Christians – any universalist as opposed to ethno-religion inevitably takes the view that all of humanity should be converted to its faith.]* Anyway these two Islamist revolts failed because the Christian Europeans were able to localise them and stop them in their tracks before Moslems from further afield could hear about them and come to join them.

But now two things are very different. One, the revolution in communication; and two, the Moslems have now spread into our own homelands and so it is not just a case of sending our armed forces against their lands for now they have a fifth column amongst our vulnerable home civilian population. Also remember it is not the vocal ones at street demonstrations, etc., who are the most dangerous: it's the sleepers who are the real threat. As Rudyard Kipling (who knew more about Moslems and Hindus than all of these media pundits of today put together) said, the Moslem is a strong man worthy of respect but never to be trusted.

It may be surmised that from what I stated above I dislike Moslems, but whether one likes or dislikes someone or a people is irrelevant: what matters is are they a danger to our very being, and the answer to that question must be yes.

Yours faithfully,

A.J. Chapman, London, England

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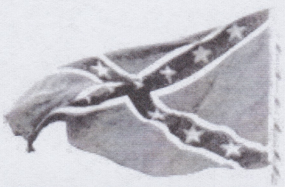

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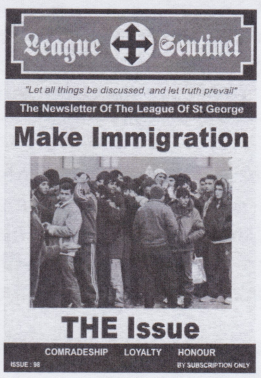

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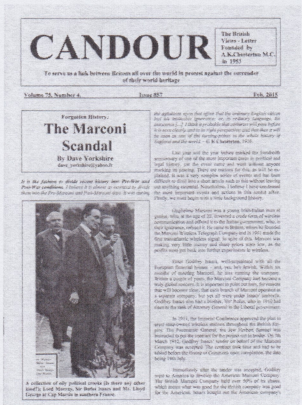

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Movement News Update

While nationalists continue to debate the value of electoral campaigning, in practice the decision seems to have been resolved (at least for the time being) by the sheer inability of our various parties to organise candidates anywhere outside literally a handful of viable branches. Yet again a couple of months have gone by without any racial nationalist party – or even the civic nationalist English Democrats – fielding a borough or county by-election candidate.

The closest was perhaps on October 8th, when former BNP member Peter Pirnie stood as an independent for Totnes ward, **South Hams**. He finished fifth of five candidates with 63 votes (3.3%). Meanwhile on August 27th the few remaining activists still in the BNP put considerable effort into a parish council by-election for Marsden ward on Nelson Town Council in Lancashire. The borough equivalent of this ward is Marsden ward, **Pendle**, the only one in the entire country still represented by a BNP councillor – the long serving Brian Parker.

So although this was only a parish council seat with very limited powers, it was a rare chance for the BNP to win something. Unlike the by-election a fortnight earlier in **Heybridge**, Essex, where a BNP member was elected under a non-party label (see *H&D* 68), on this occasion BNP veteran John Rowe campaigned openly under his party's banner.

Mr Rowe is a perennial candidate in both Pendle and the neighbouring borough Burnley, having (unlike most members) a property-based qualification to stand in more than one borough. Yet he has been consistently unlucky, even in the party's better years – on one occasion losing a tied contest resolved by the traditional drawing of lots. This time the race was not so close: Mr Rowe finished runner-up with 30.5%, a very good result by BNP standards but well behind the Conservatives with 36.3%.

Golden Dawn leader Nikolaos Michaloliakos at an election rally in Athens: his party increased its vote to 7% and elected 18 MPs to the Greek Parliament on September 20th.

Nathan Garbutt (*above right*), seen here campaigning with UKIP leader Nigel Farage, founded UKIP's gay and lesbian section and on September 24th achieved the party's best result since the general election.

UKIP continued its disappointing record in local by-elections since May's general election, though its votes during recent weeks have been slightly better than the uniformly dismal performances during the summer.

On August 27th the party suffered a serious setback in **Barnsley**, one of the former Labour strongholds in Yorkshire where at various times during the past 15 years either the BNP, the English Democrats or UKIP have made significant inroads into a once solid socialist vote.

This time the by-election was in Dearne North ward, where the BNP polled 21.6% in 2007, and UKIP managed 37.0% in 2014 – so clearly there has been a substantial nationalist/patriotic vote. Yet in the by-election UKIP's support collapsed to just 12.0%, less than a third of its earlier level.

Further UKIP failures were on September 10th, when the party failed in two realistic target wards in Essex and the West Midlands. Each of the wards concerned had once had strong BNP votes, though of course had no nationalist candidates recently. In West Thurrock & South Stifford ward, **Thurrock**, the by-election was called following an alleged paedophile scandal that forced the resignation of a Labour councillor. Even before this scandal UKIP had finished runner-up in the last four by-elections in this ward, and has 13 councillors elsewhere in the borough, making it one of their strongest target areas.

Yet even with a by-election in such advantageous circumstances, UKIP's Helen Adams made scarcely a dent in Labour's majority, polling 30.8% (up 1.9% since May, though down 3.9% since 2014) compared to Labour's 43.0%. Much more disappointing news came in the traditional nationalist heartland of **Sandwell**, West Midlands, where there was a by-election in Blackheath ward. UKIP had been only 87 votes behind Labour here in 2014. At the by-election they slipped to a poor third with just 16.1% – less than half their 2014 vote. Labour retains the iron grip on Sandwell that had once been challenged by either the BNP or UKIP: of the 72 council seats, 70 are now Labour, with just one Tory and one UKIP.

On September 24th UKIP's Nathan Garbutt finished runner-up in Pontefract North ward, **Wakefield** (his party have now been second to Labour at the last three elections here). Mr Garbutt, founder of UKIP's gay and lesbian section and general election candidate for **Normanton, Pontefract & Castleford** earlier this year, polled 23.9% (up 2.3% since May). This was arguably UKIP's best result since the general election, and the party might hope that an increasing media focus on European issues, combined with the escalating refugee crisis, might boost their fortunes and distract from continuing internal problems, notably the split between leader Nigel Farage and sole MP Douglas Carswell.

One of UKIP's problems has been how to attract anti-immigration voters while not appearing too much like a watered-down BNP. One of their more robust activists was Bobby Douglas, candidate for Bedwas, Trethomas and Machen, **Caerphilly**, in a by-election on September 3rd. Mr Douglas was expelled from the party before polling day after calling for the gassing of illegal immigrants! As is legally inevitable in such circumstances he remained UKIP's candidate on the ballot paper since his expulsion occurred after close of nominations. The voting public didn't seem too concerned: the (ex-)-UKIP would-be gasser of immigrants polled 223 votes (10.4%).

Outside the electoral field British nationalists returned from their summer break to attend several events where the future of our movement in these challenging times was assessed. On August 29th *H&D* editor Mark Cotterill attended the Colin Jordan/John Tyndall memorial event in Bradford, organised by British Movement and addressed by BM National Secretary Steve Frost.

The most successful nationalist street activity for many years took place in Dover on September 12th when the National Front organised a demonstration against the tide of illegal immigration threatening Europe in the guise of 'refugees'.

NF Directorate member Richard Edmonds was among speakers at the rally, which was also attended by representatives of other groups including the South East Alliance. The usual mob of 'anti-fascist' hooligans attempted to attack the march but were beaten back, suffering numerous casualties, with at least six of them being hospitalised.

Richard Edmonds (*above centre with megaphone*) addressed one of the most successful nationalist street demonstrations of recent years in the Kent port of Dover on September 12th.

This nationalist victory on the streets of Dover was a sharp reminder to far left commentators, who had prematurely celebrated the very different outcome of the White Man March in Liverpool on August 15th (see *H&D* 68).

Other high profile street events during the summer and early autumn included efforts by the astute publicists of Britain First to mobilise anti-Islamist coalitions in the tinderbox areas of Luton and Rotherham, often with BBC television cameras in tow. On September 5th around 250 marchers drawn from various football casual firms, folk signed up online, as well as Britain First's small force of core supporters descended on **Rotherham**, the South Yorkshire town where a disgraceful Labour establishment, abetted by an incompetent and politicised Police force, tragically betrayed young girls systematically groomed for sexual abuse by local Pakistanis.

As with all of these anti-Muslim demonstrations, the question is left hanging as to where it's all meant to lead – ideologically (since groups such as Britain First have no discernible ideology aside from obsession with Islam), or in terms of practical politics (since Britain First and its various rivals on the Islamophobic scene have failed to create any significant party organisation that could rise from the ashes of the BNP). Britain First's leader Paul Golding has suggested that he will stand for Mayor of London at next year's elections (as has David Furness of the BNP), but we wonder whether either of them has truly assessed the scale of organisation required for a credible Mayoral campaign.

Meanwhile the English Defence League (EDL), which though never a racial nationalist outfit had some of our movement's supporters loosely affiliated with it, and which once succeeded in mobilising thousands of supporters on the streets of English towns and cities, has continued to decline into acrimonious splinter groups. EDL founder Tommy Robinson has now aligned himself with the most liberal, multiracialist and pro-Zionist elements of the Islamophobic movement, but has little or no remaining following in the UK. On October 11th Robinson (an alias used by convicted fraudster Stephen Yaxley-Lennon) addressed the inaugural rally in Utrecht, **Netherlands**, of a new Dutch offshoot of Pegida, the German anti-Islamic movement which early this year organised several very well attended protest rallies in Dresden.

Robinson's political plans are unclear, as within the last few years he has moved from the EDL, to abortive efforts to form a political party, to a brief alliance with the "moderate", state-backed Muslim organisation Quilliam Foundation. At the Utrecht rally he said: "Do I think we should go back to the street demonstrations that we had with the EDL? No. But I think the time has come to unite across Europe because we have to save our culture."

In this context "our culture" presumably means mortgage fraud and cocaine abuse: given Robinson's record it certainly has nothing to do with racial integrity or British heritage.

Europe's most successful national socialist party, Golden Dawn, was once again the third largest party after parliamentary elections in **Greece** on September 20th, polling 7.0% (up from 6.3% at the previous elections in January this year) and electing 18 MPs. This result was achieved despite a long period of persecution by the Greek authorities. Party leader Nikolaos Michaloliakos served the maximum 18 months of pretrial imprisonment after being arrested along with several party colleagues accused of involvement in an "illegal organisation". The case has yet to come to trial, but Michaloliakos remained under house arrest until mid-July: even now he remains restricted to his home region of Attica (effectively Greater Athens). This meant he was unable to campaign across the country during the September elections.

Golden Dawn polled respectably right across the country, with their lowest constituency votes being a shade under 4% in a couple of provinces on the mostly left-wing island of Crete, and their highest reaching 11.4% in Laconia (the area surrounding the ancient city of Sparta). Correspondingly the far left ruling party Syriza gets its weakest vote in that Spartan region, though still polling 23.1% there.

The bigger picture in Greece (as to a lesser extent in several other European countries) is that the post-1945 political settlement is crumbling. That post-war Western European 'consensus' (especially after the mid-1970s) comprised liberal immigration policies, deregulated transnational capitalism, declining respect for traditional social attitudes that had underpinned family life, trends towards federalised European institutions, and an increasingly aggressive NATO military alliance.

This entire agenda is now under attack at various points from both right and left. Often (as with Marine Le Pen's Front National in **France**) a traditionally 'right-wing' party has taken over formerly 'left-wing' economic policies. Elsewhere with Golden Dawn in Greece, and to an extent Jobbik in **Hungary**, nationalists have been unafraid to adopt the language, symbols and ideas of mid-twentieth century fascism and national socialism. To the extent that German law allows, the same is true of the NPD in **Germany**. While in a different sense even the reactionary approaches of Islam-obsessed nationalist parties in Flanders, Austria and parts of Scandinavia help to expose the contradictions of liberal democracies that have imported anti-liberal religious fundamentalists.

All of these parties challenge the institutions of the European Union and, perhaps more importantly, NATO, whose dominance is also threatened by dissident parties of the Left such as Podemos in **Spain**, the Left Front in France, and of course the election of Jeremy Corbyn as Labour Party leader here in the UK.

The danger for our corrupt and decadent rulers is that an entire generation is now growing up outside the ideological straitjacket they had sought to impose after 1945. Even if this freeing up of political debate leads in some areas at first to a surge for the far left, it remains a hopeful development for European nationalists.

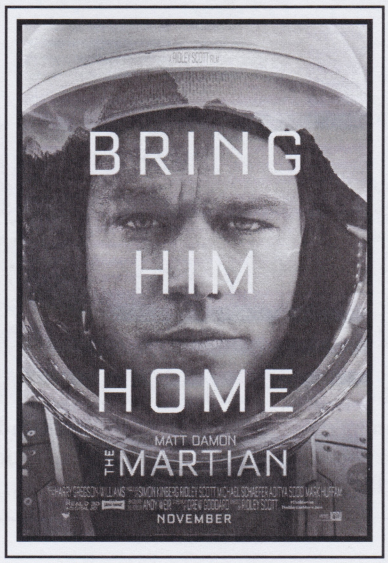
Peter Rushton, Manchester, England

Movie Review: *The Martian*

Released UK – September 2015. Distributed by 20th Century Fox. Directed by: Ridley Scott; Rated: PG-13; Running time: 134 minutes.

It's not often that anything that could be described as an inspiring tribute to the best qualities of the White Race hits our movie screens – the most notable exception in this reviewer's opinion being Peter Jackson's *Lord of the Rings* trilogy – but that's what Ridley Scott's latest sci-fi epic, *The Martian*, is. Regardless of what its director, or Rupert Murdoch's 20th Century Fox, meant it to be…

The movie is a reasonably-close adaptation of California software engineer Andy Weir's book of the same name (also recommended!) which he originally self-published as an e-book and which snowballed in popularity by word of e-mouth on the Internet until Kindle picked it up and sold it online for 99 cents. It snowballed some more, and a mainline publisher signed Weir up and published a real book, which shot to #12 on the *New York Times* bestseller list. The scent of all that cash in the water lured in 20th Century Fox, and now we have the movie.



The plot is pretty simple – basically *Robinson Crusoe on Mars* meets *Apollo13. The US Third Martian Expedition, Ares III,* having landed successfully, has to abort on Sol 6 (Martian days, 37 minutes longer than ours, are called "sols") of a planned 31 due to an unexpected severe dust storm. In the confusion of a hasty departure one astronaut, Mark Watney (well played by Matt Damon) is hit by a piece of flying debris in a way that knocks him out and wrecks his suit biomonitor, convincing his captain and crewmates that he is dead. So Watney is left behind. But he is not dead, or even badly hurt.

The rest of the novel, and the movie, is an epic tale of Watney's indomitable courage, ingenuity and intelligence as he survives, grows food, re-establishes contact with Earth, and eventually travels nearly 2,000 miles across the rugged Martian surface to reach his only hope of rescue. Meanwhile NASA, assisted eventually by the Chinese National Space Agency (mysteriously not the Russians, who are currently ahead of the Chinese, and for that matter now the USA, in space capability) pulls out all the stops to save a man who becomes a global celebrity, the ultimate "Baby Down the Well" story.

Watney comes to embody the best qualities of our Race, as manifested by the US and Russian space programs in reality – bravery, brainpower and a "can-do" spirit improvising again and again to crack seemingly deadly and insoluble challenges. He also keeps his sense of humour, something that comes out in both novel and movie. Whilst the *Ares Manned Mars Project* of which he is a part is a paean to the Promethean spirit of the White Race harking back to the seafarings of the Vikings, the 16th-18th Century European voyages of exploration, and the epic settlement of North America and Australasia, and for a while Southern Africa, by our Race. That may not have been what the novel's author or the movie's makers intended to do. But after watching the movie, or (better and) reading the novel I think most *H&D* readers will agree it's what they did.

Though it is interesting that in both book and film the crew of *Ares III* are all White, except perhaps for a pretty White-looking Hispanic, Rick Martinez, played by Michael Peña. There is even – *eek!* – a German astronaut, Alex Vogel, played by – even more *eek!* – a Norwegian, Aksel Hennie. Casting the geek genius at NASA, Rich Purnell, who comes up with the only way to save Watney, somewhat absurdly as a Negro (Donald Glover) will surely not be enough for Ridley Scott to avoid being forced to undertake Revolutionary Public Self-Criticism for this act of genocidal racism, fascism and mass murder. Whilst this reviewer, mindful of the likes of Hanna Reitsch and Leni Riefenstahl, had no issue at all with both novel and film having *Ares III* commanded by a lady astronaut, Commander Melissa Lewis, played by the lovely Jessica Chastain. Even the mission's name, after the Greek, rather than Yoruba or Tamil, name for the world as well as the god Mars, is a gross failure of Political Correctitude.

In fact Scott has already come under fire from a "Media Action Network for Asian Americans" (there seems to be no corresponding Action Network for White Americans – what a surprise!) for the Dread Thoughtcrime of "whitewashing". He cast NASA Mission Control specialist Mindy Park, Korean in the book, as cute White actress Mackenzie Davis. Also for, I suppose, "blackwashing" – for casting Nigerian colonist in Britain Chiwetal Ejiofor as NASA *Ares* Mission Director Vincent Kapoor, who was an Indian, Venkat Kapoor, in the book. Moreover Sean Bean's character, NASA Mission Flight Director Mitch Henderson, does not die, an unforgivable Crime Against Casting Cliché.

Such nonsense aside, Scott's latest epic is not only inspiring. It is also pretty scientifically credible. Both author Weir and Director Scott checked their facts – the latter involving NASA themselves as advisors. There remain a couple of, probably plot-necessitated, errors. Firstly, whilst Martian duststorms are ferocious, approaching 200 mph with blinding clouds of dust, the very low Martian atmosphere density, under 1% of ours, mean that they exert little force, struggling to blow over a house of cards let alone a big manned ascent vehicle. Also that thin atmosphere and the lack of a Martian planetary magnetic field means that anyone who strolled and stood about the Martian surface as much as Watney would incur serious radiation exposure. The other big blooper – Martian surface gravity is 38% of ours, yet the film shows normal gravity – Scott apparently knew about but decided it would just be too difficult and expensive to film, and it doesn't really matter to the movie's story anyway.

What does matter, to more than the movie, is the magnificent grandeur of the Martian landscape, which Scott portrays superbly – he filmed in the Jordanian desert: how much longer will Westerners be able to go there I wonder? Plus the way White men and women get to Mars. Which we could actually do as depicted, more or less. The giant interplanetary spacecraft *Hermes* (oh dear, more crass Eurocentrism!) which is built in Low Earth Orbit and ferries all the *Ares* missions from Earth orbit to Mars orbit and back, is little more than the International Space Station with an engine on one end. That engine, the VASIMR ion drive, actually exists and works. The mission profile – landing supplies, rovers, a surface habitat, and the Mars Ascent Vehicle that will take the astronauts back up to *Hermes* when it's time to go home automatically before the humans set off from Earth – is how NASA would in fact do it.

So when you see this film, remember we could really do this. If we want to. Not just to plant a flag and come home, like Apollo. But because doing it also gives us the capability to establish a self-sustaining, ultimately endogenously growing, presence for the Race beyond our sky. Where there are no limits to growth, no teeming billions of Third Worlders, no resources running out, no civilization running down and no planetary ecologies running ever more awry as our planet drowns in a sea of over-philoprogenitive featherless bipeds. As I write this, America, which once put men on the Moon, can no longer even put a man into orbit – the Russians do it for them. Having apparently turned our back on the stars, we seem embarked on the long relentless trudge downwards back into the slime. The launch window, between technology enabling and resource exhaustion and population-driven ecological collapse forbidding us to get off Earth, is fast closing now.

But that does not have to be the way it is. This film captures the essential core of what it would feel like not to renounce our Promethean heritage, to choose to give our Race the infinite stage of the skies to realise its potential glory. If thereby it inspires a change of heart amongst our folk so they make that choice, it will have been more worthwhile than perhaps its makers meant it to be.

Reviewed by Ian Freeman, Northwich, Cheshire